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LETTERS

WRITTEN

BY EMINENT PERSONS

IN THE

SEVENTEENTH AND EIGHTEENTH CENTURIES:

TO WHICH ARE ADDED,

HEARNE'S JOURNEYS TO READING,

AND TO

WHADDON HALL,

THE SEAT OF BROWNE WILLIS, ESQ.

AND

LIVES OF EMINENT MEN,

BY

JOHN AUBREY, ESQ.



THE WHOLE NOW FIRST PUBLISHED FROM THE ORIGINALS

IN

THE BODLEIAN LIBRARY AND ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM,

WITH

BIOGRAPHICAL AND LITERARY ILLUSTRATIONS.



IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.—PART II.



LONDON:

PRINTED FOR LONGMAN, HURST, REES, ORME, AND BROWN, PATERNOSTER-ROW; AND MUNDAY AND SLATTER, OXFORD.

1813.

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MR. SAMUEL FOSTER

WAS borne at Coventry (as I take it); he was sometime usher of the schoole there. Was professor of at Gresham colledge, London, yeares, where in his lodgeing, on the wall, in his chamber, is, of his own hand draweing, the best diall I doe verily beleeeve in the whole world. Inter &c. it shews you what a clock 'tis at Jerusalem, Gran-Cairo, &c. It is drawen very artificially. He dyed July 1652, buried at St. Peter's the Poor, in Broad-street, London. A neighbour of Mr. Paschall's, neer Bridgewater, in Somerset, hath all his MSS, w^{ch} I have seen.

THOMAS FULLER, D.D.

Borne at Orwinkle,* in Northamptonshire; his father was minister there, and married one

* J. Dryden, Poete, was borne here.

of the sisters of John Davenant, Bp. of Sarum.* He was a boy of a pregnant witt, and when the Bp. and his father were discoursing, he would be by and hearken, and now and then putt in, and sometimes beyond expectation, or his yeares.— He was of a middle stature ; strong sett ; curled haire ; a very working head, in so much, that walking and meditating before dinner, he would eate up a penny loafe, not knowing that he did it. His naturall memorie was very great, to w^{ch} he added the *art of memorie* : He would repeate to you forwards and backwards all the signes from Ludgate to Charing-crosse. He was fellow of Sydney coll. in Cambr. where he wrote his “ *Divine Poemes.* ” He was first minister of Broad Windsor, in Dorset, and prebendary of the church of Sarum. He was sequestered, being a royalist, and was afterwards minister of Waltham-crosse, in Essex, and also of the Savoy, in the Strand, where he died, and is buried, not long after the restauration of his majestie. He was a pleasant facetious person, and a *bonus socius*.

Scripsit “ Holy Warre ; ” “ Holy State ; ” “ Pisgah Sight ; ” “ England’s Worthies ; ” Severall Sermons ; among others, a Funerall Sermon on Hen. Danvers, Esq. the eldest son of S^r John

* From Dr. Edw. Davenant

Danvers,* (and only [son] by his second wife, Darteby) brother to H. E. of Danby, preached at Lavington, in Wilts. Obijt 19^o Novemb.

. GASCOIGNE, ESQ.

Of Middleton, neer Leeds, in Yorkshire, was killed at the battle of Marston Moore, about the age of 24 or 25 at most. Mr. Towneley, of Towneley, in Lancashire, Esq. hath his papers. From Mr. Edm. Flamstead, who sayes he found out the way of improveing Telescopes before Des Cartes. Mr. Edm. Flamstead tells me, Sept. 1682, that 'twas at Yorke fight he was slaine.

HENRY GELLIBRAND

Was borne in London. He was of Trinity Colledge, in Oxon. Dr. Potter and Dr. Hobbes knew him. Dr. Han. Potter was his tutor, and preached his funeral sermon in London. They

* His first wife was the Lady Herbert, a widowe, mother of the L^d Edw. Herbert, of Cherbury, and George Herbert, orator. By her he had no issue; she was old enough to have been his mother. He married her for love of her witt. The E. of Danby was greatly displeased with him for this disagreeable match.

told me that he was good for little, till at last it happened accidentally, that he heard a Mathematical Lecture. He was so taken with it, that immediately he fell to studying it, and quickly made great progress in it. The fine diall over the Colledge Library is his owne doing. Construxit Logarithmos Henrici Briggs, jussu Autoris $\tau\delta\mu\alpha\kappa\alpha\rho\acute{\iota}\tau\epsilon\varsigma$, 1631. He was Astronomy Professor in Collegio Greshamensi, Lond. Scripsit Trigonometriam. He being one time in the country, shewed the trick of telling what card you touched, which was by combination with his confederate, who had a string that was tied to his leg, and the leg of the other, by which his confederate gave him notice by the touch ; but by this trick, he was reported to be a conjuror.

MR GLOVER.

The learned herald, Mr. Glover, was borne at in Somersetshire ; V. Fuller's "Worthies" de hoc. I have heard S^r Wm. Dugdale say, that though Mr. Camden had the name, yet Mr. Glover was the best herald that did ever belong to the office. He tooke a great deale of paines in searching the antiquities of severall counties. He wrote a most delicate hand, and pourtrayed finely. There is (or late was) a

coffee-house at the upper end of Bell-yard, (or Shier-lane) under his owne hand, a Visitation of Cheshire, a most curious piece, w^{ch} S^r Wm. Dugdale wish't me to see ; and he told me that at York, at some ordinary house (I thinke a house of entertainment) he sawe such an elaborate piece of Yorkshire. Severall counties he surveyd, and that with great exactnes, but after his death they were all scattered abroad, and fell into ignorant hands. He lies interred neer Mr. Foxe's monument (who wrote "The Martyrologie") in St. Giles' Cripplegate Chancell, but I could not find any inscription concerning him. Qu. the register when he was buried. 'Twas Mr. Jo. Gibbons, Blewmantle, told me he was buried here. I thinke Mr. Glover was Blewmantle.

JONATHAN GODARD, M.D.

Borne at Greenwich (or Rochester, where his father commonly lived, but to my best remembrance, he told me at the former). His father was a ship carpenter. He was of Magdalen hall, Oxon. He was one of the College of Physitians, in London ; Warden of Merton coll. Oxon ; Physitian to Oliver Cromwell, protector ; went with him into Ireland. Qu. if not sent to him into Scotland, when

he was so dangerously ill there of a kind of calen-
 ture or high fever, w^{ch} made him [so] mad, that
 he pistolled one or two of his commanders that came
 to visit him in his rage. Collegii Greshamensis
 prælectoris* medicinæ; where he lived, and had
 his laboratory for Chymistry. He was an admi-
 rable Chymist. He had three or four medicines
 wherewith he did all his cures: a great ingredient
 was *Radix Serpentaria*. (From Mr. Mich.
 Weekes, who looked to his stills). He intended
 to have left his library and papers to the Royall
 Societie, had he made his will, and had not dyed
 so suddainly. So that his bookes (a good collec-
 tion) are fallen into the hands of a sister's son, a
 scholar in Caius coll. Camb. But his papers are
 in the hands of S^r John Bankes, Reg. Soc. Socius.
 There were his lectures at Chirurgions' hall, and
 two manuscripts in 4to. thicke volumes, readie for
 the presse, one was a kind of Pharmacopœia.†
 'Tis possible that his rare universall medicines
 aforesayd might be retrieved amongst his papers.‡
 He was fellowe of the Royal Societie, and a
 zealous member for the improvement of naturall
 knowledge amongst them. They made him their
 drudge, for when any curious experiment was to
 be donne they would lay the taske on him. He

* [Sic. EDIT.]

† His nephew has this.

‡ My Lord Brounker has the R^x but will not impart it.

was most curious in his wines, but dranke not to excesse. He was hospitable. It happened that comeing from his club at y^e Crowne taverne, in Bloomesbery, at foote, at eleaven at night, he fell downe dead of an apoplexie in Cheapside, at Wood-street end, March 24, A^o Dⁿⁱ 1674-5, ætat. 56. Sepult. in the church of Great S^t Helen, Londini.

SIR EDMUND BURY GODFREY

Was of Christ's Church, in Oxon, and chamber-fellow to my cos. W. Morgan, of Wells, in Peckwater, in N. East angle. He was afterwards of Grayes Inne, and chamber-fellow to my counsell, Tho. Corbet, Esq. I thinke Mr. Corbet told me he was called to the barre. But by match, or &c. he conceived he should gaine more by turning *word-monger*. The rest of his life and death is *Lippis et Tonsoribus notum*.

Knighthed for his great service done in London
fire.*

* [In the hand-writing of Anthony à Wood. EDIT.]

. . . . GOODWYN.

He was borne in Norfolke. I beleeeve of the university of Cambridge. He was of the court of Ludlowe (in w^{ch} place Jack Butts was his successor). He married first Barbara dau. of S^r W. Long, of Draycot-Cerne, in Wilts : 2d Brabazon, of Herefordsh. obiit sine prole. He was a generall scholar, and had a delicate witt ; was a great historian, and an excellent poet. He wrote, among other things, "A Pastorall, acted at Ludlowe" about 1637, an exquisite piece. The journey into France crept in. B^p Corbet's poems was* made by him, by the same token it made him misse of the preferment of . . . at court. M. the Q. mother remembring how he had abused her brother, the K. of France ; which made him to accept of the place at Ludlowe, out of the view of the world. When he sat in court there, he was wont to have Thuanus, or Tacitus, or &c. before him. He was as fine a gentleman as any in England, though now forgott. Obijt, at or about Ludlowe, circiter

. . . . GREGORIE,

The famous peruque maker, was buried at St. Clement's Danes church dore West. INS. in

* [Sic. EDIT.]

Rhyme, from Baron Gregory, Baron of the Exchequer. Vide Cotgrave's French Dictionary, ubi Peruques are called Gregorians.

SIR FULKE GREVILLE,

(Lord Brookes),

Adopted a parke-keeper's sonne his heire, who (I thinke) had but one eie. Vide de hoc in Dr. Heylin's Historie of the Church of England. Lord Brookes was married to da. of the Earle of Bedford. He was killed at the siege of Lichfield, March the 2d, (St. Chad's day, to whom the Church is dedicated) by a minister's sonne, borne deafe and dumbe, out of the church. He was armed *cap à pied*, only his bever was open. I was then at Trinity coll. in Oxon. and doe perfectly remember the story.

The Lord Brookes, that was killed at Lichfield, printed a booke about Religion, a little before the civill warres, by the same token that in the libelling song—Characters on the Lords then, he was, "*Brooke is a foole in print.*"

"Poems" in folio, London, printed

"The Life of the renowned Sr Philip Sidney,
 "with the true Interest of England, as it then
 "stood in relation to all Forrein Princes: And
 "particularly for suppressing the power of Spain,

“ stated by him. Written by S^r Fulke Grevil,
 “ K^t Lord Brook ; a servant to Queen Elisabeth,
 “ and his companion and friend. London, print-
 “ ed for H. Seile, over against S^t Dunstan’s
 “ church, in Fleet-street, M. DC. LII.”

Vid. in S^r W. D. “ Warwickshire” his noble
 castle, and monument wth this INS. “ Here lies
 “ the body of S^r F. Gr. K^t servant to Q. Eliz.
 “ counsellor to King James, and friend to S^r
 “ Philip Sidney.”

MR. JOHN HALES

Was borne at Wells (I thinke I have heard
 Mr. Jo. Sloper* say), his father was a steward to
 y^e family of the Horners,† went to school at
 Bath (as I take it), fellow of Merton College.
 Assisted S^r Henry Savill in his edition of Chryso-
 stom (*cum aliis*). Afterwards fellow of Eaton
 Coll. went Chaplain to S^r Dudley Carlton, Am-
 bassador to I thinke was at the Synod of
 Dort. When the Court was at Windsor, the
 learned courtiers much delighted [in] his com-
 pany, and were wont to grace him with their

* Vicar of Chalke; his mother was Mr. Hales’s sister;
 and he bred him at Eaton.

† Hopton, Horner, Smyth, Knocknaile, and Thynne,
 When Abbots went out, they came in.

company. I have heard his nephew, Mr. Sloper, say, that he much loved to read Stephanus, who was a *familist*, I thinke, that first wrote of that sect of the Familie of Love: he was mightily taken with it, and was wont to say, that sometime or other these fine notions would take in the world. He was one of the first Socinians in England, I thinke the first. He was a generall scholar, and I believe a good poet: for S^r John Suckling brings him into the Session of the Poets:

“ Little Hales all the time did nothing but smile,
 “ To see them, about nothing, keepe such a coile.”

He had a noble Librarie of bookes, and those judiciously* chosen, which cost him lib. and which he sold to Corn. Bee, Bookseller, in Little Britain, (as I take it for 1000l.) which was his maintenance after he was ejected out of his fellowship at Eaton college. He had then only reserved some few for his private use, to wind-up his last dayes withall. The Ladie Salter (neer Eaton) was very kind to him after the sequestration; he was very welcome to her Ladyship, and spent much of his time there. At Eaton he lodged (after his sequestration) at the next house, the Christopher (Inn), where I saw him, a prettie little man, sanguine, of a chearful countenance,

* [Sic. EDIT.]

very gentele, and courteous ; I was received by him with much humanity : he was in a kind of violet-coloured cloath gowne, with buttons and loopes, (he wore not a black gowne) and was reading Thomas à Kempis ; it was within a yeare before he deceased. He loved Canarie ; but moderately to refresh his spirits. He had a bountifull mind. I remember in 1647,* when Tho. Mariett, Esq. Mr. W. Radford, and Mr. Edward Wood (all of Trinity coll.) had a frolique to London on foot, from Oxon, having never been there before, they happened to take Windsor in their way, made their addresse to the good gent. being then fellow. Mr. Edw. Wood was the spokes-man : remonstrated† that they were Oxon. scholars, he treated them well, and putt into Mr. Wood's hands ten shillings.

He lies buried in the church yard at Eaton, under an altar monument of black marble, erected at the sole chardge of Mr. Curwyn, with a too long epitaph. He was no kiff or kin to him.

* A little after the Visitation. † [Sic. EDIT.]

JOSEPH HALL,

(Bp. of Exon, &c.)

He was a keeper's son in Norfolke, I thinke neer Norwich (From old Mr. Theophilus Woodmeth). He wrote most of his fine discourses at Worcester, when he was deane there. (From Mr. Francis Potter, who went to schoole there.) Monsieur Balzac exceedingly admired him, and often quotes him. V. Balzac's "Apologie."

EDMUND HALLEY.

The eldest son of Halley, a wealthy citizen of the city of London, a soap-boyler. Of the Halleys, of Derbyshire, a good family. He was born in Shoreditch parish, at a place called Haggerston, the backside of Hogsdon.

At 9 years old, his father's apprentice taught him to write, and arithmetique. He went to Paule's schoole to Dr. Gale, while he was there he was very perfect in the Cœlestial Globe, inso-much that I heard Mr. Moxon (the Globe-maker) say, that if a star were misplaced in the Globe, he would presently find it out. At . . . he studied Geometry, and at 16 could make a dyall, and then he said he thought himself a brave

fellow. At went to Queen's College, in Oxon, well versed in Lat. Greek, and Hebr. where at the age of nineteen he solved this useful probleme, never done before, viz. "From 3 distances given from the Sun, and Angles between, to find the Orbe;" mentioned in the Philosophical Transactions, Aug. (or Sept.) 1676. No. 115, for which his name will be ever famous.

A^o Dⁿⁱ tooke his degree of Bacc. Art.

A^o Dⁿⁱ tooke his degree of Master of Arts.

A^o left Oxon, and lived at London with his father till at which time he gott leave, and a viaticum of his father, to goe to the Island of *Sancta Hellena*, purely upon the account of advancement in Astronomy, to make the globe of the Southern Hemisphere right, which before was very erroneous, as being done only after the observation of ignorant seamen. There he stayed months; there went over with him (among others) a woman . . . yeares old, and her husband old, who had no child in . . . years; before he came from the island, she was brought to bed of a child. At his returne, he presented his Plannisphere, with a short description, to his Maj^{ty} who was very well pleased with it; but received nothing but prayse.

A^o 1678, he added a spectacle-glass to the shadow-vane of the lesser arch of the Sea-quadrant, (or back-staffe) which is of great use; for that

that spot of light will be manifest when you cannot see any shadow.

He went to Dantzick to visit Hevelius, A^o 167 .
December 1, 1680, went to Paris.

THOMAS HARIOT.*

Dr. Pell knowes not what countryman he was, but an Englishman he was†) he thinkes he dyed, about the time he (Dr. Pell) went to Cambridge. He sayes my Lord Jo. Vaughan can enforme me, and has a copie of his will, which vide.

Mr. Hariot went with Sir Walter Raleigh to Virginia, and has writt the Description of Virginia, which is printed. When Earle of

* From Dr. Jo. Pell, March 31, 1680.

† Mr. Elias Ashmole thinkes he was a Lancashire man. Mem. S^r Robert Morsey declared at the R. Society, ('twas when the comet appeared before the Dutch warre) that S^r Francis Steward had heard Mr. Hariot say, that he had seen nine cometes, and had predicted seaven of them, but did not tell them how. 'Tis very strange: Excogitent Astronomi. This S^r Francis Stuart was uncle (or great uncle) to the present Dutchesse of Richmond. He was a sea-captaine, and (I thinke) he was one summer a vice or rere-admirall. He was a learned gentleman, and one of the club at the Mermayd, in Fryday street, with S^r Walter Raleigh, &c. of that sodalitie; heroes and witts of that time. Ben Jonson dedicated his "Silent Woman" to him.

Northumberland and Sir Walter Raleigh were both prisoners in the Tower, they grew acquainted, and Sir Walter Raleigh recommended Mr. Hariot to him, and the Earle settled an annuity of two hundred pounds a yeare on him for his life, which he enjoyed. But to Hues* (who wrote *De Usu Globorum*) and to Mr. Warner he gave an annuity but of sixty pounds per annum. These 3 were usually called the Earle of Northumberland's three Magi. They had a table at the Earle's chardge, and the Earle himself had them to converse with, singly or together. He was a great acquaintance of Master Ailesbury, to whom Dr. Corbet sent a letter in verse, Dec. 9, 1618, when the great blazing starre appeared.

“ Now for the peace of God and men advise,
 “ (Thou that hast wherewithall to make us wise,)
 “ Thine own rich studies and deep Hariot's mine,
 “ In which there is no drosse but all refine.

The Bp. of Sarum (Seth Ward) told me that one Mr. Haggard (a countryman of his), a gentleman and good mathematician, was well acquainted with Mr. Th. Hariot, and was wont to say, that he did not like (or valued it not) the old storie of the Creation of the World. He could not believe the old position, he would say, *Ex nihilo*

* Rob. Hues was buried in X^t Ch. Oxon.

nihil fit. But sayd Mr. Haggar, a *nihilū* killed him at last: for in the top of his nose came a little red speck (exceeding small), which grew bigger and bigger, and at last killed him. I suppose it was that w^{ch} the Chirurgians call a *noli me tangere*.

Dr. Pell tells me that he finds amongst his papers (w^{ch} are now, 1684, in Dr. Busby's hands), an alphabet that he had contrived for the American language, like Devills.

He wrote a Description of Virginia, which is since printed in Mr. Purchas's Pilgrims.

V. Mr. Glanvill's Modern Improvement of Useful Knowledge, where he makes mention of Mr. Th. Hariot, pag. 33.

There is a place in Kent called Hariots-ham, now my Lord Wotton's; and in Worcestershire, in the parish of Droytwich, is a fine seat called Hariots, late the seate of Chiefe Baron Wyld.

Mr. Hariot dyed of an ulcer in his lippe. V. Dr. Read's Chirurgery, where he mentions him as his patient, in the treatise of ulcers (or cancers).

He made a Philosophicall Theologie, wherin he cast off the Old Testament, and then the New one would (consequently) have no foundation. He was a Deist. His doctrine he taught to S^r Walter Raleigh, Henry Earle of Northumberland, and some others. The Divines of those times lookt on his manner of death as a judgement upon him for nullifying the Scripture.

JAMES HARRINGTON, ESQ.

Borne the first Fryday in January 1611, neer Northampton.

He was a Commoner of Trinity Colledge, in Oxford. He travelled France, Italie, and y^e Netherlands; his genius lay chiefly towards the Politiques, and Demotricall Government. He was much respected by the Q. of Bohemia, who was bred up by the L^d Harrington's lady, and she owned the kindness of y^e family. A^o 1647, if not 6, he was by order of Parliament made one of his Majestie's Bedchamber, at Holmeby, &c. The King loved his company, only he would not endure to hear of a Commonwealth; and Mr. Harrington passionately loved his Majestie. Mr. Harrington and the King often disputed about Government. He was on the scaffold with the King when he was beheaded; and I have oftentimes heard him speak of K. Ch. I. with the greatest zeal and passion imaginable, and that his death gave him so great grieve that he contracted a disease by it; that never any thing did goe so neer to him. Mem. Mr. Herbert, the Traveller, was the other of his Bedchamber by order of Parliament, and was also on the scaffold. He gave them both there some watches.

He made severall Essayes in Poetry, viz. love-verses, &c. and translated booke of Virgill's

Æn.; but his Muse was rough, and Mr. Henry Nevill, an ingeniose and well-bred gent. a member of the H. of Commons, and an excellent (but concealed) Poet, was his great familiar and confident friend, and dissuaded him from tampering with Poetrie, which he did, *invitâ Minervâ*, and to improve his proper talent, viz. Political Reflections. Whereupon he writ his OCEANA, printed, London Mr. Hobbes was wont to say, that H. Nevill had a finger in y^e pye; and 'tis like enough. That ingeniose tractat, together with his and H. Nevill's smart discourses and inculcations, dayly at Coffee-houses, made many Proselytes. In so much, that A^o 1659, the beginning of Michaelmas-time, he had every night a meeting at the (then) Turke's head, in the New Pallace-yard, where they take water, the next house to the staires, at one Miles's, where was made purposely a large ovall-table, with a passage in the middle for Miles to deliver his Coffee. About it sate his disciples, and the virtuosi. The discourses in this kind were the most ingeniose, and smart, that ever I heard, or expect to heare, and larded with great eagernes: the arguments in the Parl. house were but flatt to it. He now printed a little pamphlet called the ROTA, 4to. Here we had (very formally) a *ballotting-box*, and ballotted how things should be carried, by way of Tentamens. The room was every evening full as it could be crammed. I cannot now recount the

whole number; Mr. Cyriack Skinner, an ingenious young gent. scholar to Jo. Milton, was Chaire-man. There was Mr. Hen. Nevill, Major Wildman, Mr. Wooseley of Staffordsh. Mr. Coke, gr. son of Sir Edw. S^r William Poulteney (Chaire-man), Mr. Maximilian Petty (a very able man in these matters, and who had more than once turned the Councill-board of O. Cromwell, his kinsman), Mr. Michael Malett, Mr. Carteret, of Garnely, Cradoc, a merchant, Mr. Hen. Ford, Major Venner, Mr. Edward Bagshaw, Croon, M.D. *cum multis aliis* now slipt out of my memorie, which were as Auditors as myselfe. Severall—e. g. y^e Earle Tirconnel, S^r John Penraddock, &c. Mr. Jo. Birkenhead, Stafford, Esq. &c.—opponents. Several soldiers (officers). We many times adjourned to the Rhenish-wine house. One time, Mr. Stafford, and his gang, came in drunk from the taverne, and affronted the Junto; the soldiers offered to kick them downe stayres, but Mr. Harrington's moderation and persuasion hindered it. Mr. Stafford tore their orders and minutes.

The doctrine was very taking, and the more because, as to human foresight, there was no possibility of the King's returne. But the greatest part of the Parliament-men, perfectly hated this designe of *Rotation, by ballotting*; for they were cursed tyrants, and in love with their

power, and 'twas death to them, except 8 or 10, to admitt of this way, for H. Nevill proposed it in the House, and made it out to them, that except they embraced that modell of government they would be ruined; *sed quos perdere vult Jupiter, hos, &c.*

Pride of senators for life is insufferable; and they were able to grind any one they owed ill will to powder; they were hated by the armie, and their country they represented, and their name and memorie stinkes. 'Twas worse than tyranny. Now this modell upon rotation, was that the third part of the House should rote out by ballot every yeare, so that every ninth yeare the House would be wholly altered. No magistrate to continue above 3 yeares, and all to be chosen by ballot, than which manner of choice, nothing can be invented more fair and impartiall. Well: this meeting continued Novemb. Dec. Jan. till Feb. 20, or 21, and then upon the unexpected turne upon Generall Monkes comeing in, all these airie modells vanished. Then 'twas not fitt, nay treason to have donne such;—but I well remember, he severall times (at the breaking up) sayd, “Well, the King will come in. Let him come in, and call a Parliament of y^e greatest Cavaliers in England, so they be men of estates, and let them sett but 7 yeares, and they will all turn Common-wealthe's men.” He was wont to find fault with the Constitution of our Govern-

ment, that it was by *jumps*, and told a story of a Cavaliero he sawe at y^e Carnival in Italie, who rode on an excellent managed horse, that with a touch of his toe would jumpe quite round. One side of his habit was Spanish, the other French; which sudden alteration of the same person pleasantly surprized the spectators: “Just so,” sayd he, “’tis with us, when no Parliament, then absolute Monarchie; when a Parliament, then it runnes to Commonwealth.”

A^o Dⁿⁱ 1660, he was committed prisoner to y^e Tower, where he was kept then to Portsey castle. His durance in these prisons (he being a gent. of a high spirit and hot head) was the procatarctique cause of his deliration or madnesse, which was not outrageous, for he would discourse rationally enough, and be very facetious company; but he grew to have a phancy, that his perspiration turned to flies, and sometimes to bees, *ad cætera sobrius*; and he had a versatile timber house built in Mr. Hart’s garden (opposite to St. James’s parke) to try the experiment. He would turne it to the sun, and sit towards it; then he had his fox-tayles there to chase away, and massacre all the flies and bees that were to be found there, and then shutt his chasses.* Now this experiment was only to be tryed in warme weather, and some flies would lie

* [Sic. EDIT.]

so close in the crannies and the cloath (wth w^{ch} it was hung) that they would not presently shew themselves. A quarter of an hour after, perhaps, a fly, or two, or more might be drawn out of the lurking holes by the warmth, and then he would crye out, “ Doe not you see it apparently that these come from me ? ” ’Twas the strangest sort of madnesse that ever I found in any one ; talke of any thing else, his discourse would be very ingeniose and pleasant. A^o he married to his old sweet-heart M^{ris} Dayrell, of a comely and discreete lady. It happening so, from some private reasons, that he could not enjoy his deare in the flower and heate of his youth, he would never lye with her, but loved and admired her dearly : for she was *vergentibus annis* when he married her, and had lost her sweetenesse. He was of a middling stature, strong and thick, well-sett, sanguine, quick-hot-fiery hazell eie, thick moyst curled haire, as you may see by his picture. In his conversation very friendly, and facetious, and hospitable. For above twenty yeares before he died (except his imprisonment) he lived in the Little-Ambry (a faire house on the left hand), which lookes into the Deane’s-yard, in Westminster. In the upper story he had a pretty gallery, which looked into the yard (over court) where he commonly dined, and meditated, and tooke his tobacco.

His Amici were Hen. Nevill, Esq. who never

forsooke him to his dyeing day (though a whole yeare before he died, his memorie and discourse were taken away by a disease; 'twas a sad sight to see such a sample of mortality, in one whom I lately knew, a brisque, lively cavalier). This gent. whom I must never forget for his constant friendship, payd his visits as duly and respectfully as when his friend was in the prime of his understanding. Mr. Andrew Marvell, who made a good Epitaph for him, but it would have given offence. His uncle, Samuel, Esq.; his son, Mr. Samuel, an excellent architect, y^t has built several delicate houses; S^r Tho. Dolman, Mr. Roger L'Estrange, Dr. Jo. Pell.

He was wont to say, that "Right reason in contemplation, is virtue in action, *et vice versa*. *Vivere secundum naturam* is to live virtuously, the Divines will not have it so: and when the Divines would have it an inch above virtue, we fall an ell belowe it."

DR. WILLIAM HARVEY.

Gul. Harveus, An. ætat. 10, in Schola Cantuar. primis doctrinæ rudimentis imbutus; 14, Col. Gonvil. et Caii Alumnus; 19, peragravit Galliam et Italiam; 23, Patavii Præceptores habuit Eust. Radium, Tho. Minad. H. Fab. ab Aquapend. Consul Angl. 16* fit; 24, Doctor Med. et Chirug. Reversus Lond. praxin exer-

* [Sic. EDIT.]

cuit, et uxorem* duxit; 25, Coll. Med. Socius; 37, Anatom. et Chirurg. Professor; 54, Medicus Regius factus. Scripsit de Motu Sanguinis, et de Gen. Animal. Obiit 30 Jun. MDCLVII. Ætat. 80.† (But I well remember that Dr. Alsop, at his Funerall sayd, that he was 80, wanting one; and that he was the eldest of 9 brethren.)

He lies buried in a vault at Hempsted in Essex, w^{ch} his brother Eliab Harvey built; he is lapt in lead, and on his brest in great letters DR. WILLIAM HARVEY. I was at his Funerall, and helpt to carry him into the vault.

In the Library at the Physitians' Colledge, was the following Inscription above his Statue; (which was in his Doctorall robes.)

GUL. HARVEUS, Natus A. D. 1578, Apr. 2. Folkston,‡ in Com. Cantii, Primogenitus Tho. Harvei et Joānæ Halk: Frat. Germani, Tho. Jo.

* — Smyth.

† Over Dr. Harvey's Picture in the great Parlour under the Library, at the Physitians' College at Amen-corner (burnt).

‡ Borne in the house which is now the Post-house, a fair stone-built house, which he gave to Caius Coll. in Cambridge, with some lands there, in his will. His brother Eliab would have given any money or exchange for it, because 'twas his father's, and they all borne there, but the Doctor (truly) thought his memory would better be preserved this way, for his brother has left noble seates, and about 3000l. per annum, at least.

Dan. Eliab. Mich. Mat.: Sorores, Sarah,
Amey.

Under his white marble Statue, on the Pe-
destall, thus,

GULIELMO HARVEO,

Viro,

Monumentis suis immortalis,

Hoc insuper

Coll. Med. Lond.

Posuit.

Qui enim SANGUINIS MOTUM

(ut et ANIMAL. ORTUM) dedit

meruit esse

STATOR Perpetuus.

Dr. Harvey added (or was very bountifull in contributing to) a noble building of Roman Architecture (of rustique work with Corinthian pillasters) at the Physitians' College aforesaid, viz. a great parlour, a kind of Convocation-house for the Fellows to meet in, belowe; and a library above. On the outside on the freeze, in letters, 3 inches long, is this Inscription:—SUASU ET CURA FRAN. PRUJEANI, PRÆSIDIS, ET EDMUNDI SMITH, ELECT. INCHOATA ET PERFECTA EST HÆC FABRICA. AN. MDC LIII.

All these buildings and remembrances were destroyed by the generall fire.

He was always very contemplative, and the first y^t I heare of y^t was curious in Anatomie in England. He had made dissections of froggs, toades, and a number of other animals, and had curious observations on them, which papers, together with his goods, in his lodgings at Whitehall, were plundered at the beginning of the Rebellion; he being for the King, and with him at Oxon; but he often sayd, that of all the losses he sustained, no grieve was so crucifying to him as the losse of these papers, w^{ch} for love or money he could never retrieve or obtaine. When K. Ch. I. by reason of the tumults left London, he attended him, and was at the fight of Edge-hill with him; and during the fight, the Prince and D. of Yorke were committed to his care. He told me that he withdrew with them under a hedge, and tooke out of his pockett a booke and read; but he had not read very long before a bullet of a great gun grazed on the ground neare him, which made him remove his station; he told me y^t Sir Adrian Scrope, was dangerously wounded there, and left for dead amongst the dead men, stript; which happened to be the saving of his life. It was cold, clear weather, and a frost that night; which staunched his bleeding, and about midnight, or some hours after his hurt, he awaked, and was faine to drawe a dead body upon him for warmeth sake.

After Oxford was surrendered, which was 24 July, 1646, he came to London, and lived with his brother Eliab, a rich merchant in London, on hill, opposite to St. Lawrence, Poultry, where was then a high leaden steeple, (there were but two, viz. this and St. Dunstan's in the East) and at his brother's country house at Roe-hampton. His brother Eliab bought, about 1654, Cockaine-house, now (1680) the Excise-Office, a noble house, where the Doctor was wont to contemplate on the leads of the house, and had his severall stations, in regard of the Sun, or wind. He did delight to be in the darke, and told me he could then best contemplate. He had a house heretofore at Combe, in Surrey, a good air and prospect, where he had caves made in the earth, in which in summer time he delighted to meditate. He was pretty well versed in Mathematiques, and had made himselfe master of Mr. Oughtred's Clavis Math. in his old age; and I have seen him perusing it, and working problems not long before he dyed, and that book was always in his meditating apartment. His chamber was that room which is now the office of Elias Ashmole, Esq. where he dyed: being taken with the dead palsey, which took away his speech; as soon as he was attacked, he presently sent for his brother, and nephews, and gave one a watch, another

another thing, &c. as remembrances of him. He dyed worth 20000l. w^{ch} he left to his brother Eliab. In his will he left his old friend Mr. Tho. Hobbes 10l. as a token of his love.

He was wont to say, that man was but a great mischievous baboon.

He would say, that we Europeans knew not how to order or govern our woemen, and that the Turkes were the only people [who] used them wisely.

He had been physitian to the Lord Ch. Bacon, whom he esteemed much for his witt and style, but would not allow him to be a great philosopher. Said he to me, "He writes philosophy like a Ld. Chancellor," speaking in derision.

About 1649 he travelled again into Italy. Dr. George, now Sir George Ent, then accompanying him.

At Oxford, he grew acquainted with Dr. Charles Scarborough, then a young physitian (since by Ch. II. knighted), in whose conversation he much delighted; and whereas before, he marched up and downe with the Army, he took him to him and made him ly in his chamber, and said to him, "Prithee leave off thy gunning, and stay here, I will bring thee into practice." I remember he kept a pretty young wench to wayte on him, w^{ch} I guesse he made use of for warmth's sake, and tooke care of her in his will, as also of his man servant. For 20 yeares before he

dyed he tooke no manner of care about his worldly concerns, but his brother Eliab, who was a very wise and prudent manager, ordered all not only faithfully, but better than he could have done for himselfe. He was, as all the rest of the brothers, very cholerique; and in his younger days wore a dagger (as the fashion then was, nay I remember my old schoolmaster, Mr. Latimer, at 70, wore a dudgeon, with a knife, and bodkin, as also my old grandfather, Lyte, and Alderman Whitson, of Bristowe, w^{ch} I suppose was the common fashion in their young dayes), but this Dr. would be apt to drawe out his dagger upon every slight occasion.

He was not tall; but of the lowest stature, round faced, olivaster, (like wainscott) complexion; little eie, round, very black, full of spirit; his haire was black as a raven, but quite white 20 yeares before he dyed.

I first sawe him at Oxford, 1642, after Edgehill fight, but was then too young to be acquainted with so great a doctor. I remember he came severall times to our Coll. (Trin.) to George Bathurst, B.D. who had a hen to hatch egges in his chamber, which they dayly opened to see the progress and way of generation. I had not the honour to be acquainted [with] him till 1651, being my cos. Montague's physitian and friend. I was at that time bound for Italy, (but to my great grief dissuaded by my mother's importunity).

He was very communicative, and willing to instruct any that were modest and respectfull to him. And in order to my journey, dictated to me, what to see, what company to keep, what bookes to read, how to manage my studyes: in short, he bid me go to the fountaine head, and read Aristotle, Cicero, Avicenna, and did call the neoteriques s . . t-breeches. He wrote a very bad hand, which with use I could pretty well read. I have heard him say, that after his booke of the Circulation of the Blood came out, he fell mightily in his practice, and 'twas believed by the vulgar, that he was crack-brained; and all the physitians were against his opinion, and envyed him; with much adoe at last in about 20 or 30 yeares time, it was received in all the Universities in the world, and as Mr. Hobbes sayes in his book "*De Corpore*," *he is the only man, perhaps, that ever lived to see his own doctrine established in his life time.*

He understood Greek and Latin pretty well, but was no critique, and he wrote very bad Latin. The *Circuitus Sanguinis* was, as I take it, donne into Latin by Sir George Ent, as also his booke *de Generatione Animalium*, but a little book in 12^{mo} against Riolan (I thinke), wherein he makes out his doctrine clearer, was writt by himselfe; and that, as I take it, at Oxford.

His Maj. K. Cha. I. gave him the Wardenship of Merton Colledge, as a reward for his service,

but the times suffered him not to receive or enjoy any benefitt by it.

He was physitian, and a great favourite of the Lord High Marshall of England, Tho. Howard, Earl of Arundel and Surrey, with whom he travelled as his physitian in his Ambassade to the Emperor at Vienna, A^o Dⁿⁱ 163 . . Mr. W. Hollar (who was then one of his excellencie's gentlemen) told me, that in his voyage, he would still be making of excursions into the woods, making observations of strange trees, and plants, earths, &c. and sometimes like to be lost. So that my Lord Ambassador would be really angry with him, for there was not only danger of thieves, but also of wild beasts.

He was much and often troubled with the gowte, and his way of cure was thus ; he would then sitt with his legges bare, if it were frost, on the leads of Cockaine house, putt them into a payle of water, till he was almost dead with cold, and betake himselfe to his stove, and so 'twas gone.

He was hott-headed, and his thoughts working would many times keep him from sleeping ; he told me, that then his way was, to rise out of his bed, and walke about his chamber in his shirt, till he was pretty coole, i. e. till he began to have a horror, and then returne to his bed, and sleep very comfortably.

I remember he was wont to drinke coffee ;

which he and his brother Eliab did, before Coffee-houses were in fashion in London.

All his profession would allowe him to be an excellent anatomist, but I never heard any that admired his therapeutique way. I knew several practitioners in this towne (London) that would not have given 3^d for one of his bills ; and that a man could hardly tell by one of his bills what he did aime at.

He did not care for chymistrey, and was wont to speak against them* with undervalue.

It is now fitt, and but just, that I should endeavour to undeceive the world in a scandall, that I find strongly runnes of him, w^{ch} I have mett amongst some learned young men : viz. that he made himselfe away, to putt himself out of his paine, by opium ; not but that, had he laboured under great paines, he had been readie enough to have donne it ; I doe not deny that it was not according to his principles upon certain occasions to but the manner of his dyeing was really, and *bonâ fide*, thus, viz. the morning of his death about 10 o'clock, he went to speake, and found he had the dead palsey in his tongue ; then he sawe what was to become of him, he knew there was then no hopes of his recovery, so presently sends for his young nephews to come up

* [Sic. EDIT.]

to him, to whom he gives one his watch ;* to another another remembrance, &c. ; made sign to Sambroke, his Apothecary, in Black-Fryars, to lett him blood in the tongue, which did little or no good, and so he ended his dayes. His practice was not very great towards his latter end, he declined it, unlesse to a speciall friend,— e. g. my Lady Howland, who had a cancer in her breast, which he did cut off and seared, but at last she dyed of it.

He rode on horseback with a foot-cloath to visitt his patients, his man following on foot, as the fashion then was, w^{ch} was very decent, now quite discontinued. The judges rode also with their foot-cloathes to Westminster-hall, w^{ch} ended at the death of Sir Rob. Hyde, Lord Ch. Justice. Anth. E. of Shaft. would have revived [it] but several of the judges being old and ill horsemen would not agree to it. The scandall aforesayd is from Sir Charles Scarborough's saying, that he had, towards his latter end, a preparation of opium, and I know not what, which he kept in his study to take, if occasion should serve, to putt him out of his paine, and which Sir Charles promised to give him ; this I believe to be true ; but do not at all believe that he really did give it him. The palsey did give him an easie passport.

* 'Twas a minute watch, wth w^{ch} he made his experiments.

JAMES HEATH.

Ex Registro St. Bartholomew the lesse, London, A^o Dom. 1664. “James Heath, Gent. dyed the 16th, and was buried the 19th of August, in the church neere the skreene dore. Consumption and Dropsie.”

The clarke told me that once he had a pretty good estate, but in his later time maintained himselfe much by writing bookes. He was hardly 40 yeares old when he dyed. He left 4 or 5 children on the parish, now all or most married. Two were bound apprentices to weavers.

EDWARD LORD HERBERT, OF CHERBURY.

Lord Primate Usher of Ireland was sent for by him, when on his death-bed, and he would have received the sacrament. He sayd indifferently of it, that if there was good in any-thing 'twas in that, or if it did no good 'twould doe no hurt. The primate refused it, for w^{ch} many blamed him. He dyed at his house in Q. street, very serenely; asked what was o'clock, and then, sayd he, an hour hence I shall depart: he then turned his head to the other side and expired. In his will he gave speciall order to have his white stone-horse (w^{ch} he loved) to be well fed and carefully

looked after as long as he lived. He had two libraries, one at London, the other at Montgomery; one whereof he gave to Jesus coll. Oxon.

V. his mother's funerall sermon, preached at Chelsey by Dr. Donne, whereunto are annexed Latin and Greeke verses by her sonne, George Herbert.

V. more of this Lord in Lloyd's State-Worthies, 8vo. 1679.

In a buriall place in the church at Montgomery (belonging to the castle), is a great free-stone monument of Richard Herbert, Esq. (father to the learned Lord Herbert, of Cherbury, and Mr. George Herbert, who wrote the Sacred Poemes), where are the effigies of him and his wife, Magdalene, who afterwards was married to St. John Danvers, of Wilts, and lies interred at Chelsey church, but without any monument. Dr. Donne, dean of St. Paul's, preached her funerall sermon, to which are annexed severall verses, Latin and Greeke, by Mr. G. Herbert, in memorie of her. She was buried, as appeares by the sermon, July 1, 1627.

In Sepulchrum Richardi Herberti, Armigeri, et
Magdalenæ uxoris ejus, Hendécasyllaba.

Quid virtus, pietas, amorve recti,
Tunc cum vita fugit, juvare possunt?

In cœlo relevent perenne nomen,
 Hoc saxum doceat, duos recludens
 Quos uno thalamo fideque junctos
 Heic unus tumulus, lapisve signat.
 Jam longum sape, Lector, et valetō,
 Æternum venerans ubique nomen.

St. Edw. H. afterward Lord Cherbury, &c. dyed
 at his house, in Queen street, in the parish of St.
 Giles in the fields, London, and lies interred in
 the chancell, under the Lord Stanhope's inscrip-
 tion.*

On a black marble grave-stone thus :

Heic inhumatur corpus
 Edvardi Herbert, Equitis
 Balnei, Baronis de Cherbury,
 et Castle-Island. Auctoris Libri
 cui titulus est *De Veritate*.
 Reddor ut herbæ,
 Vicessimo die Augusti,
 Anno Domini 1648.

* *St. Giles in the Fields*, August, 1648.—August 5th,
 buried Edward Lord Herbert, Baron of Cherbury.

Mr. Fludd tells me he had constantly prayers twice a day
 in his house, and Sundays would have his chaplayne read
 one of Smyth's sermons.

I have seen him several times with S^r John Danvers : he was a black man.

Mem. The castle of Montgomery was a most romantique seate, it stood upon a promontory, the north side 30+ foote high. From hence is a most delightsome prospect, 4 severall wayes. Southwards, without the castle, is *Primrose Hill*. V. Donne's Poems, p. 53.

Upon this Prim-rose hill,*
Where, if Heaven would distill
A showre of raine, each severall drop might goe
To his own primrose, and grow manna so ;
And where their forme and their infirmitie
Make a terrestriall galaxie,
As the small starres doe in the skie ;
I walke to find a true-love, and I see
That 'tis not a meer woman that is shee,
But most, or more, or lesse than woman be, &c.

In this pleasant solitude did this noble Lord enjoy his Muse. Here he wrote his *De Veritate*. Dr. Coote (a Cambridge scholar and a learned) was one of his chaplains. Mr. Tho. Masters, of New Coll. Oxon, lived with him till 1642. This stately castle was demolished since the late warres at the chardge of the country.

* In the parke.

In Brecknockshire, about 3 miles from Brecknock, is a village called Penkelly (Anglicè, *Hasselwood*), where is a little castle. It is an ancient seate of the Herberts. Mr. Herbert, of this place, came by the mother's side of Wgan. The Lord Cherbury's ancestor came by the second venter, who was a miller's daughter. The greatest part of the estate was settled on the issue by the 2d venter: viz. Montgomery castle, and Aberystwith. Upon this match with the miller's daughter are to this day recited, or sung by the Welsh these verses :

Ô gway vinney (Dhyw) râg wilidh

Vôd vinhad yn velinidh

A' vôd vy mam yn velinidhes

A' môd inney yn arglwydhes.

To this sence :—

O God! Woe is me miserable, my father
was a miller, and my mother a milleresse,
and I am now a ladie.

MR. GEORGE HERBERT

Was kinsman (remote) and chapelaine to
Philip E. of Pembroke and Montgomery, and
Lord Chamberlayn. His Lo^p. gave him a benefice

at Bemmarton* (between Wilton and Salisbury), a pittifull little chappell of ease to Foughelston. The old house was very ruinous. Here he built a very handsome house, and made a good garden and walkes for the minister, of brick. He lyes in the chancell, under no large, nor yet very good marble grave-stone, without any inscription. Scripsit Sacred Poemes, called The Church, printed, Cambridge, 1633. A booke entituled "The Country Parson," not printed till about 1650, 8°. He also writt a folio in Latin, w^{ch} because the parson† of Hineham could not read, his widowe (then wife to S^r Robert Cooke) condemned to the uses of good houswifry. He was buryed (according to his owne desire) with the singing service for the buriall of dead, by the singing men of Sarum. Dr. Sambroke (attorney) then assisted as a chorister boy; my uncle, Th. Danyers, was at the funerall. V. in the Register booke at the office when he dyed, for the parish register is lost. Mem. In the chancell are many apt sentences of the Scripture. At his wife's seate, *My Life is hid with Christ in God*, Coloss. iii. 3. (He hath verses on this text in his Poemes).

* In the records of the Tower it is writt Bymerton.

† This account I had from Mr. Arnold Cooke, one of S^r Robert Cooke's sonnes, whom I desired to aske his mo.-in-lawe for Mr. G. Herbert's MSS.

Above in a little windowe blinded, within a veile
(ill pointed), *Thou art my hideing place*, Psalm
xxxii. 7.

He married Jane, the third daughter of Charles Danvers, of Baynton, in com. Wilts, Esq. but had no issue by her. He was a very fine complexion and consumptive. His marriage, I suppose, hastened his death; my kinswoman was a handsome *bona-roba* and generose. When he was first married he lived a yeare or more at Dantesey house. H. Allen, of Dantesey, was well acquainted with him, who has told me that he had a very good hand on the lute, and that he sett his own lyricks or sacred poems. 'Tis an honour to the place, to have had the heavenly and ingeniose contemplation of this good man, who was pious even to prophesie;—e. g.

“ Religion now on tip-toe stands,

“ Ready to goe to the American strands.”

MR. NICHOLAS HILL.

This Nicholas Hill was one of the most learned men of his time: a great mathematician, philosopher, and a poet, and traveller. His writings had the usuall fate of those not printed in the author's life-time. He was so eminent for know-

ledge, that he was the favourite of the great Earle of Oxford, who had him to accompanie him in his travells (he was his steward), which were so splendid and sumptuous, that he kept at Florence a greater court than the Great Duke. This Earle spent in that of travelling, the inheritance of ten or twelve thousand pounds per annum. Old Serjeant Hoskins (the Poet, grandfather to this S^r John Hoskins, Baronet, my honrd friend) was well acquainted with him, by which means, I have this tradition, which otherwise had been lost, as also his very name, but only for these verses in Ben Jonson's 2d volume, viz.

.

I fancy that his picture, i. e. head, is at the end of the Long Gallery of Pictures at Wilton,* which is the most philosophical aspect that I have seen, very much [like that] of Mr. T. Hobbes, of Malmesbury, but rather more antique. 'Tis pittie that in nobleman's galleries, the names are not writt on or behind the pictures.

He writt "*Philosophia Epicureo-Democraticiana, simpliciter proposita, non edocta.*" Print-

* Philip, E. of Montgomery, lord chamberlayne, married the daughter of Earle of Oxford, by whom he had his issue.

ed at Colen. in 8^{vo} or 12^{mo} S^r J. Hoskins hath it.

Thomas Henshawe, of Kensington, Esq. R. Soc. Soc. hath a treatise of his in Manuscript, which he will not print, viz. “Of the Essence of God, &c. Light.” It is mighty paradoxicall : —That there is a God ; What he is, in 10 or 12 articles. Of the Immortality of the Soul, which he does demonstrate *Παντσία* and *ὀντσία*.

He was, as appears by A. W. Historie, of St. John's Colledge, in Oxford, where he mentions him to be a great Lullianist.

In his travells with his Lord, (I forget whether Italy or Germany, but I thinke the former) a poor man begged him to give him a penny. “A Penny !” said Mr. Hill, “what dost say to ten pounds ?” “Ah ten pounds,” said the beggar, “that would make a man happy.” N. Hill gave him immediately 10£. and putt it downe upon account,—Item, to a Beggar ten pounds to make him happy.

HUGH HOLLAND,*

(Poeta).

He was descended of the family of the Earles of Kent, &c. and was a Roman Catholique.

* From Sir John Penrudock.

The Lady Eliz. Hatton (mother to y^e Lady Purbec) was his great patronesse.* S^r J. P. asked him his advice as he was dyeing, (and he then gave it) that the best rule for him to governe his life, was to reade S^t Hierome's Epistles. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, in the South crosse aisle neer the dore of S^t Benet's Chapell, where the E. of Middlesex' monument is, but there is no monument or inscription for him. He was buried July 23, 1633. He was of a Lancashire family. Tho. Holland, E. of Kent, his sonnes Dukes of Surrey, tempore Rich. 2.

PHILEMON HOLLAND

Was schoole-master of the free-schoole at Coventry, and that for many yeares. He made a great many good scholars. He translated T. Livius A^o 15 with one and the same pen, w^{ch} the lady . . . (vide at the end of his translation of Suetonius) embellished with silver, and kept amongst her rare *κειμήλια*. He wrote a good hand, but a rare Greeke character; witnesse the MS. of Euclid's Harmoniques in the library belonging to the schoole. He translated severall Latin au-

* V. B. Jonson's Masque of y^e Gipsies for these 2 beauties.

thors,—e. g. Tit. Livius, Plinii Hist. Natur. Suetonius Tranquillus, &c. One made this Epigram on him,

“ Philemon with's Translations doeth so fill us,
 “ He will not let SÜETONIUS be TRANQUILLUS.”

WILLIAM HOLDER, D.D.

* * * Was of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge, where he had a Greek scholar's place. About 1640, he married the daughter of Wren, Dean of Windsore, and Rector of Knowyll, in Wiltshire. A^o Dⁿⁱ 1642, had his institution and induction for the rectorie of Bletchington, in Com. Oxon. In the troublesome times he was with his father-in-lawe, Wren, at the garrison of Bristowe. After the surrender of it to the Parliament, he lived years at Knowyll with him. A^o about 1646, he went to Bletchington to his parsonage, where his hospitality and learning mixt with great courtesie, easily conciliated the love of all his neighbours to him. The deane came with him thither and dyed, and is buryed there. He was very helpfull in the education of his brother-in-law, Mr. Christopher Wren (now knighted), a youth of a prodigious inventive witt, and of whom he was as tender as

if he had been his own child, who gave him his first instructions in geometrie and arithmetique, and when he was a young scholar at the University of Oxford, was a very necessary and kind friend. The parsonage-house at Bletchington, was Mr. Chr. Wren's home, and retiring place; here he contemplated, and studied, and found out a great many curious things in Mathematiques. About this house he made severall curious dialls, with his owne hands, which are still to be seen. But to return to this honest worthy gentleman; he is a good poet. I have some very good verses in Latin on S^t Vincent's rocks, and the hott well, neere Bristowe. He is very musicall, both theoretically and practically, and he had a sweet voyce. He hath writt an excellent Treatise on Musique, in English, which is writt both *doctis et indoctis*, and readie for the presse. He is extremely well qualified for the Sub-Deane of the King's Chapell, to which he was preferred A^o 167. as likewise of the Sub-Almoner, being a person abhorring covetousness, and full of bowels (pitty).

A^o 16 . . Popham (the only son of . . . Popham, Admirall for the Parliament), being borne deafe and dumbe, was sent to him to learne to speake, which he taught him to doe: by what method and how soon, you may see in the Appendix to his *Elements of Speech*, 8^{vo} London, printed . . . It is a most ingeniose and curious discourse, and untouched by any other; he was beholding to no

author ; did only consult with nature. This booke I sent to Mr. Anthony Lucas, at Liege, who very much admired it. I have desired him to translate it into French. Dr. Jo. Wallis unjustly arrogated the glory of teaching y^e sayd young gentleman to speake, in the Philosophical Transactions, and in Dr. Rob. Plott's History of Oxfordshire ; which occasioned Dr. Holder to write a against him, a pamphlet in 4^{to} 167 . In Anno he was made a Prebendary of Ely. A^o had the parsonage of in Norfolk. He is a handsome gracefull person, of a just stature, roundish face, tall and well set, sanguine, thin skin, grey eies, of a delicate constitution, of an even and smooth temper, gracefull elocution ; his discourse is gentle and obliging, so that if one would goe about to describe a perfect good man, would draw this Doctor's character. They say that *morum similitudo conciliat amicitiam*, then it will not be found strange that there should be such a conjunct friendship, between this worthy gentleman, and the right reverend father in God, Seth Ward, L^d Bishop of Sarum, his coetanean in Cambridge.

It ought not to be forgott the great and exemplary love between the Doctor and his vertuose wife, who is not lesse to be admired in her sex and station, than her brother, Sir Christopher ; and (which is rare to be found in a woman) her excellencies doe not inflate her. Among many

other gifts she has a strange sagacity as to curing of wounds, which she does not doe so much by presedents and receipt books, as by her own excogitancy, considering causes, effects, and circumstances. His Maj^{tie} K. Ch. II. 167 . . had hurt his hand, which he entrusted his chirurgians to make well ; but they ordered him so, that they made it much worse, so that it swelled, and pained him up to his shoulder ; and pained him so extremely that he could not sleep, and began to be feverish told the King w^t a rare shee-surgeon he had in his house ; she was presently sent for at eleven o'clock at night. She made ready a pultisse, and apply'd it, and gave his Maj^{tie} sudden ease, and he slept well ; next day she dressed him, and in perfectly cured him, to the great grieve of all the surgeons, who envy and hate her.

Non Illo melior quisquam, nec amantior æqui
Vir fuit : aut Illâ reverentior ulla Deorum.

OVID. *Metam.* lib. i.

WINCESLAUS HOLLAR (BOHEMUS)

Was borne at Prague, his father was a Knight of the Empire, w^{ch} is by letters patent under the Imperiall seale (as our Baronets), I have seen it. The seale is bigger then the broad seale of Eng-

land : in the middle is the Imperiall Coate ; and round about it are the Coates of the Princes Electors. His father was a Protestant, and either for keeping a conventicle, or being taken at one, forfeited his estate, and was ruined by the Rom. Catholiques ; he told me that when he was a school-boy he tooke a delight in drawing of mapps ; w^{ch} draughts he kept, and they were pretty. He was designed by his father to have been a lawyer, and was putt to that profession, when his father's troubles, together with the warres, forced him to leave his countrey. So y^t what he did for his delight and recreation only when a boy, proved to be his livelihood when a man. I thinke he stayd sometime in Lowe Germany, then he came into England, where he was very kindly entertained by that great patron of painters and draughts-men L^d High Marshall, E. of Arundell and Surrey, where he spent his time in drawing and copying rarities, w^{ch} he did etch (i. e. eate with aqua fortis in copper plates). When the L^d Marshall was ambassador to the Emperor of Germany to Vienna, he travelled with much grandeur, and among others, Mr. Hollar went with him (very well clad) to take viewes, landscapes, buildings, &c. remarqueable in their journey, w^{ch} wee see now at y^e print shoppes. He hath donne the most in that way that ever any one did, insomuch that I have heard Mr. Jo. Evelyn, R. S. S. say, that at sixpence a

print his labour would come to lib. He was very short-sighted, and did worke so curiously that the curiosity of his worke is not to be judged without a magnifying-glasse. When he tooke his landscapes, he then had a glasse to helpe his sight. At Arundel-house he married with my ladie's waiting woman, Mrs. Tracy, by whom he had a daughter, that was one of the greatest beauties I have seen; his son by her dyed in the plague, an ingeniose youth; drew delicately. When the civill warres broke out, y^e L^d Marshall had leave to goe beyond sea.* Mr. Hollar went into y^e Lowe Countries, where he stayed till about 1649. I remember he told me, y^t when he first came into England, (w^{ch} was a serene time of peace) that the people, both poore and rich, did looke cheerfully, but at his returne, he found the countenances of the people all changed, melancholy, spightfull as if bewitched. I have sayd before that his father was ruined upon the account of y^e Protestant Religion. Wincelous dyed a Catholique, of w^{ch} religion, I suppose, he might be ever since he came to Arundel-house. He was a very friendly good-natured man as could be, but shiftlesse as to the world, and dyed not rich. He married a second wife 1665, by whom he has severall children. He dyed on our Ladie-day (25 Martij), 1677, and

* Italie.

is buried in St. Margaret's church-yard at Westminster, neer the North West corner of the Tower. Had he lived till the 13th of July following, he had been just 70 yeares old.

MR. ROBERT HOOKE, M.A.

His father, Mr. John Hooke, was Minister of Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight: he married by whom he had two sonnes, viz. of Newport, grocer, and Robert, who was borne at Freshwater aforesayd, the nineteenth day of July, A^o Dⁿⁱ 1635. At yeares old, J. Hoskyns, the painter, being at Freshwater, to drawe pictures for Esq. Mr. Hooke observed what he did, and, thought he, why cannot I doe so too? So he getts him chalke, and ruddle, and coale, and grinds them, and putts them on a trencher, gott a pencill, and to worke he went, and made a picture: then he copied (as they hung up in the parlour) the pictures there, which he made like. Also, being a boy there, at Freshwater, he made an diall on a round trencher; never having had any instruction. His father was not mathematicall at all. When his father dyed, his son Robert was but old, to whom he left one hundred pounds, w^{ch} was sent up to London with him, with an intention

to have bound him apprentice to Mr. Lilly, the paynter, with whom he was a little while upon tryall; who liked him very well, but Mr. Hooke quickly perceived what was to be donne, so, thought he, why cannot I doe this by myselfe and keepe my hundred pounds? He also had some instruction in drawing from Mr. Samuel Cowper (prince of limners of this age); but whether from him before or after Mr. Lilly, Qu. ?

Qu. when he went to Mr. Busby's, the schoole-master of Westminster, at whose house he was; and he made very much of him. With him he lodged his hundred pounds. There he learn'd to play 20 lessons on the organ. He there in one weeke's time made himselfe master of the first VI bookes of *Euclid*, to the admiration of Mr. Busby, (now S. T. D.) who introduced him. At schoole here he was very mechanically, and (amongst other things) he invented thirty severall wayes of flying, w^{ch} I have not only heard him say, but Dr. Wilkins, at Wadham coll. at that time, who gave him his *Mathematicall Magique*, which did him a great kindness. He was never a king's scholar, and I have heard S^r Rich. Knight (who was his schoolfellowe) say, that he seldome sawe him in the schoole.

A^o Dⁿⁱ he was sent to Christ Church, in Oxford, where he had a chorister's place, (in those dayes, when the church musique was putt downe), which was a pretty good maintenance.

He was there assistant to Dr. Thomas Willis in his Chymistry; who afterwards recommended him to the Hon^{ble}. Robert Boyle, Esq. to be usefull to him, in his Chymicall operations. Mr. Hooke then read to him (R. B. Esq.) Euclid's Elements, and taught him Des Cartes' Philosophy. He was Master of Arts A^o Dⁿⁱ

A^o Dⁿⁱ 166 . . Mr. Rob. Boyle recommended Mr. Hooke to be Curator of the Experiments of the Royall Society, wherein he did an admirable good worke to y^e Comon-wealth of Learning, in recommending the fittest person in the world to them. A^o . . . he was chosen Geometry Professour at Gresham College. A^o Dⁿⁱ 166 . Sr. John Cutler, K^t gave a Mechanicall lecture, pounds per ann. which he read. A^o Dⁿⁱ 166 . the great conflagration of London happened, and then he was chosen one of the two surveyors* of the citie; by w^{ch} he hath gott a great estate. He built Bedlam, Montague-house, the Physitians' College, and Theatre there, and he is much made use of in designing buildings. He is but of midling stature, something crooked, pale faced, and his face but little belowe, but his head is lardge; his eie full and popping, and not quick; a grey eie. He has a delicate head of haire, browne, and of an excellent moist curle. He is and ever was very temperate, and moderate in dyet, &c. As he is

* Oliver, the glasse-painter, was the other.

of prodigious inventive head ; so he is a person of great vertue and goodness. Now when I have sayd his inventive faculty is so great, you cannot imagine his memory to be excellent, for they are like two bucketts, as one goes up, the other goes downe. He is certainly the greatest mechanick this day in the world. His head lies much more to Geometry then to Arithmetique. He is (1680) a batchelour, and, I believe, will never marie. His elder brother left one faire da. w^{ch} is his heire. In fine (w^{ch} crowns all) he is a person of great suavity and goodnesse.

'Twas Mr. Rob. Hooke that invented the Pendulum-Watches, so much more useful than the other watches.

He hath invented an engine for the speedie working of division, or for the speedie and immediate finding out the divisor. An instrument for y^e Emperor of Germany, 1692-3.*

* [The following letter to Mr. Anthony à Wood, is preserved in this part of the volume. EDIT.]

Sep. 15, 1689.

Mr. Wood!

Mr. Rob. Hooke, R. S. S. did in A^o 1670, write a Discourse, called, "An Attempt to prove the Motion of the Earth," which he then read to the Royal Society; but printed it in the beginning of the yeare 1674, wherein he hath delivered the theorie of explaining the cœlestial motions mechanically, his words are these, pag. 27, 28. viz.†

† [All this portion between inverted commas is in the handwriting of Mr. Hooke. EDIT.]

MR. HENRY ISAACSON

Was secretary to Lancelot Andrews, L^d Bishop of Winton. Was borne in this parish (of St.

“ I shall only for the present hint that I have in some of my
 “ foregoing observations discovered some newe motions even
 “ in the Earth itself, which perhaps were not dreamt of be-
 “ fore, which I shall hereafter more at large describe, when
 “ further tryalls have more fully confirmed and compleated
 “ these beginnings. At which time also I shall explaine a
 “ systeme of the world, differing in many particulars from
 “ any yet known, answering in all things to the com̄on rules
 “ of mechanickall motions. This depends upon 3 supposi-
 “ tions ; first, that all cœlestiall bodys whatsoever, have an
 “ attractive or gravitating power towards their centers, where-
 “ by they attract not only their own parts, and keep them
 “ from flying from them, as we may observe the earth to doe,
 “ but that they doe also attract all the other cœlestial bodys
 “ that are within the sphere of their activity, and conse-
 “ quently that not only the sun and the moon have an influ-
 “ ence upon the body and motion of the Earth, and the Earth
 “ upon them, but that Mercury, also Venus, Mars, Saturne,
 “ and Jupiter, by their attractive powers have a considerable
 “ influence upon its motion, as in the same manner, the
 “ corresponding attractive power of the Earth hath a consi-
 “ derable influence upon every one of their motions also.
 “ The second supposition is this, that all bodys whatsoever,
 “ that are put into direct and simple motion will soe continue
 “ to move forwards in a streight line, till they are by some
 “ other effectuall powers deflected and beat into a motion de-
 “ scribing a circle, ellipsis, or some other uncompounded curve
 “ line. The third supposition is, that these attractive powers

Katharine Coleman) A^o Dⁿⁱ 1581. Christened Septemb. 17th, and buried in this church. He

“are soe much the more powerfull in operating, by how
 “much nearer the body wrought upon is to their own cen-
 “ters. Now what these severall degrees are, I have not yet
 “experimentally verified (*but these degrees and proportions of*
 “*the power of attraction in the cœlestiall bodys and motions,*
 “*were communicated to Mr. Newton by R. Hooke, in the*
 “*yeare 1678, by letters, as will plainly appear both by the*
 “*copy of the said letters, and the letters of Mr. Newton, in*
 “*answer to them, which are both in the custody of the said R. H.*
 “*both which also were read before the Royal Society at their*
 “*publique meeting, as appears by the Journall book of the said*
 “*Society*). But it is a notion which if fully prosecuted, as
 “it ought to be, will mightily assist the astronomer, to re-
 “duce all the cœlestial motions to a certaine rule, which I
 “doubt will never be done true without it. He that under-
 “stands the natures of the circular pendulum and circular
 “motion, will easily understand the whole ground of this
 “principle, and will know when to find direction in nature,
 “for the true stating thereof. This I only hint at present to
 “such as have ability and opportunity of prosecuting this
 “inquiry, and are not wanting of industry for observing
 “and calculating, wishing heartily such may be found,
 “having myself many other things in hand, which I
 “will first compleat, and therefore cannot soe well attend
 “to it. But this I durst promise the undertaker; that he
 “will find all the great motions of the world to be in-
 “fluenced by this principle, and that the true understand-
 “ing thereof, will be the true perfection of Astronomy.”

About 9 or 10 years ago, Mr. Hooke writt to Mr. Isaac Newton, of Trinity coll. Cambridge, to make a Demonstration of this Theory, not telling him at first, the

died about y^e 7th of Decemb. 1654. He had severall children, four sonnes still living : one is a minister at Stoke, neer Ipswych, in Suffolk.

proportion of the gravity to the distance, nor what was the curv'd line that was thereby made. Mr. Newton, in his answer to the letter, did expresse that he had not known of it; and in his first attempt about it, he calculated the curve by supposing the attraction to be the same at all distances: upon which, Mr. Hooke sent, in his next letter, the whole of his hypothesis, scil. that the gravitation was reciprocally to the square of the distance, which would move the motion in an ellipsis, in one of whose foci, the sun being placed, the aphelion and perihelion of the planet would be opposite to each other in the same line, which is the whole celestial theory, concerning which Mr. Newton hath a demonstration, not at all owning, he receiv'd the first intimation of it from Mr. Hooke. Likewise Mr. Newton hath in the same booke printed some other theories and experiments of Mr. Hooke's, as that about the oval figure of the earth and sea : without acknowledging from whom he had them, though he had not sent it up wth the other parts of his booke till near a month after the theory was read to y^e Society by Mr. Hooke, when it served to help to answer Dr. Wallis his arguments produced in the R. S. against it.

Mr. Wood! This is the greatest discovery in nature that ever was since the world's creation. It never was so much as hinted by any man before. I know you will doe him right. I hope you may read his hand. I wish he had writt plainer, and afforded a little more paper.

Tuus,

J. AUBREY.

Before I leave this towne, I will gett of him a catalogue of what he hath wrote; and as much of his inventions as I can.

In the chancell here I find this inscription, on a marble grave-stone, viz.

“ Here lyeth the body of Richard Isaackson, Esq. Eastland Merchant, and free of the Paynters Stayners of this citie of London, who having lived in this parish 58 yeares, slept in the Lord 19 January, A^o. Dⁿⁱ 1620. Henricus filius et hæres hoc memorabile posuit pietatis ergo.”

Mem. Bourman, Dr. of Divinity, of Kingston upon Thames, did know Mr. Isaacson, and told me that he was a learned man, w^{ch} I easily believed, when I heard he was secretary to that learned prelate, who made use of none but for merit. The Dr. told me that when he presented his “Chronologie” to his Ma^{tie} King Charles the first, ’twas in the matted gallery at White-hall. He presently discerned the purpose of the treatise, and turned to his owne birth; sayd the King, “*Here’s one lye to begin with.*”^{*} It seemes that Mr. Isaacson had taken it out of (a foreigner), who used the other account.

But they are many hundreds; he believes not fewer than a thousand. ’Tis such a hard matter to get people to doe themselves right.

* ’Twas presented in an ill hower. An Astrologer would give something to know that day and hower. He wanted a good election.

Poor Mr. Isaacson was so ashamed at this unlucky rencounter, that he immediately sneakt away and stayd not for prayse or reward, both w^{ch} perhaps he might have had, for his ma^{tie} was well pleased with it. He wrote severall little bookes, besides his Chronologie. * * * He was of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge. He was there about master of arts standing.

DR. JAQUINTO,

Physitian to Pope then to King James. He went into the marshes of Essex, where they putt their sheep to cure them of the rott, where he lived sometime purposely to observe what plants the sheep did eat, of which herbs he made his medicine for the consumption, w^{ch} Mr. E. W. has.

INIGO JONES.

Mr. Oliver, the city surveyor, hath all his papers and designs, not only of St. Paul's Cath. &c. and the Banquetting-house, but his designe of all Whitehall, suiteable to the Banquetting-house; a rare thing, w^{ch} see.

Mem. Mr. Emanuel Decretz (serjeant painter to King Charles 1st) told me in 1649, that the catafalco of King James, at his funerall (w^{ch} is a kind of bed of state erected in Westminster abbey, as Ro. E. of Essex had, Oliver Cromwell, and Generall Monke) was very ingeniously designed by Mr. Inigo Jones, and that he made the 4 heades of the Cariatides (w^{ch} bore up y^e canopie) of playster of Paris, and made the drapery of them of white callico, w^{ch} was very handsome and very cheap, and shewed as well as if they had been cutt out of white marble.

MR. BENJAMIN JONSON,

(Poet Laureat).

I remember when I was a scholar at Trin. coll. Oxon. 1646, I heard Dr. Ralph Bathurst (now deane of Welles) say, that Ben Jonson was a Warwyckshire man. 'Tis agreed that his father was a minister, and by his epistle dedicat. of "Every man" to Mr. Wm. Camden, that he was a Westminster scholar, and that Mr. W. Camden was his school-master. His mother, after his father's death, married a bricklayer, and 'tis generally sayd, that he wrought some time

with his father-in-lawe, and particularly on the garden-wall of Lincoln's Inne, next to Chancery-lane; and that a knight, a bencher, walking thro' and hearing him repeat some Greeke verses out of Homer, discoursing with him, and finding him to have a witt extraordinary, gave him some exhibition to maintaine him at Trinity college, in Cambridge, where he was*

Then he went into the Lowe Countreys, and spent some time (not very long) in the armie, not to y^e disgrace of it, as you may find in his *Epigrammes*. Then he came over into England, and acted and wrote, but both ill, at the *Green Curtaine*, a kind of nursery or obscure play-house, somewhere in y^e suburbes† (I thinke towards Shoreditch or Clarkenwell). Then he undertooke againe to write playes, and hitt it admirably well, viz. "Every man" which was his first good one. Serjeant Jo. Hoskins, of Herefordshire, was his *father*. I remember his sonne (S^r Bennet Hoskins, baronet, who was something poetically in his youth) told me, that when he desired to be adopted his son: "No," sayd he, "'tis honour enough for me to be your brother; I am your father's son, 'twas he that polished me, I do acknowledge it." He was (or

* From old Parson . . . Hill, of Stretton, Heref. 1646.

† From J. Greenhill.

rather had been) of a clear and faire skin, his habit was very plaine. I have heard Mr. Lacy, the player, say that he was wont to weare a coate like a coach-man's coate, with slitts under the arme-pitts. He would many times exceed in drinke; Canarie was his beloved liquor: then he would tumble home to bed, and, when he had thoroughly perspired, then to studie. I have seen his studyeing chaire, w^{ch} was of strawe, such as old woemen used, and as Aulus Gellius is drawn in. When I was in Oxon. Bp. Skinner (of Oxford), who lay at our Coll. was wont to say, that he understood an author as well as any man in England. He mentions in his Epigrammes a sonne that he had, and his epitaph. Long since, in King James' time, I have heard my uncle Danvers say (who knew him), that he lived without Temple Barre, at a combe-maker's shop, about the Elephant and Castle. In his later time he lived in Westminster, in the house under w^{ch} you passe as you goe out of the church yard into the old palace, where he dyed. He lies buryed in the North aisle in the path of square stone (the rest is lozenge), opposite to the scutcheon of Robertus de Ros, with this inscription only on him, in a pavement square, blew marble, about 14 inches square, **O RARE BEN JONSON**—w^{ch} was donne at the chardge of Jack Young (afterwards knighted, who, walking there when the

grave was covering, gave the fellow eighteen pence to cutt it.

His motto before his (bought) bookes was, *Tanquam Explorator*. I remember 'tis in Seneca's Epistles.

He was a favourite of y^e Lord Chancellor Egerton, as appeares by severall verses to him. In one he begges his Lo^p. to doe a friend of his a favour.

'Twas an ingeniose remarque of my Lady Hoskins, that B. J. never writes of Love; or if he does, does it not naturally.

He killed Mr. Marlow, y^e poet, on Bunhill, comeing from the Green Curtain play-house.*

King James made him write against the Puritans, who began to be troublesome in his time.

Ben Jonson had one eie lower than t'other, and bigger, like Clun, the player. Perhaps he begott Clun. He tooke a catalogue from Mr. Lacy (the player) of the Yorkshire dialect. 'Twas his hint for clownery to his comedy called *The Tale of a Tub*. This I had from Mr. Lacy.

A Grace by Ben Jonson, extempore, before
King James.

Our King and Queen, the Lord God blesse,
The Paltzgrave, and the Lady Besse,

* From S^r Ed. Shirburne.

And God blesse every living thing
 That lives, and breaths, and loves the King.
 God bless the Councill of Estate,
 And Buckingham, the fortunate.
 God blesse them all, and keepe them safe,
 And God blesse me, and God blesse Raph.

The K. was mighty enquisitive to know who this Raph was. Ben told him 'twas the drawer at the Swanne taverne, by Charing-crosse, who drew him good Canarie. For this drollery his ma^{tie} gave him an hundred poundes.*

* [The following is on a detatched paper, with this note in Aubrey's hand.] *This account I rec^d from Mr. Isaac Walton (who wrote Dr. Jo. Donne's Life, &c.) Decemb. 2, 1680, he being then eighty-seaven years of age. This is his owne hand writing.*

Ffor yo' ffriend's quæ. this:

I only knew Ben Jonson, but my Lord of Winton knew him very well, and sayes he was in the 6^o, that is the vpermost fforme in Westminster scole, at which time his father dyed, and his mother marryed a bricklayer, who made him (much against his will) to help him in his trade. But in a short time his scole-maister, Mr. Camden, got him in better imployment, which was to atend or acompany a son of Sr Walter Runleyes in his travills. Within a short time after their retorne, they parted (I think not in cole bloud) and with a loue sutable to what they had in their travills (not to be comended); and then Ben began to set up for himselfe in the trade by which he got his subsistance and fame, of

RALPH KETTLE, D.D.

(Præses Coll. Trin. Oxon.)

Was borne at in Hartfordshire. The Lady Eliz. Pope brought him in to be a scholar

which I nede not giue any acount. He got in time to have a 100^{lib} a yeare from the king, also a pention from the cittie, and the like from many of the nobilitie, and som of the gentry, w^h was well payd for loue or feare of his raling in verse or prose, or boeth. My lord of Winton told me, he told him he was (in his long retyrement and sicknes, when he saw him, which was often) much aflickted that hee had profained the Scripture in his playes, and lamented it with horror; yet that at that time of his long retyrement, his pentions (so much as came in) was giuen to a woman that gouern'd him, with whome he liued and dyed nere the abie in Westminster; and that nether he nor she tooke much care for next weike, and wood be sure not to want wine, of w^h he vsually tooke too much before he went to bed, if not oftner and soner. My Lord tells me, he knowes not, but thinks he was borne in Westminster. The question may be put to Mr. Wood very easily vpon what grownds he is positieue as to his being borne there? he is a friendly man and will resolue it. So much for brave Ben. You will not think the rest so tedyus, as I doe this.

Ffor y^r 2 and 3^o quæ. of Mr. Hill and Billingsley, I doe nether know, nor can learn any thing worth teling you.

For y^r two remaining quæ. of Mr. Warner and Mr. Harriott, this:—Mr. Warner did long and constantly lodg nere the water stares or market in Woolstable (Woolstable is a place or lane not far from Charing Crosse, and nerer to

of the house at eleaven yeares of age (as I have heard Dr. Ralph Bathurst say). I have heard Dr. Whistler say that he wrote good Latin, and Dr. Ralph Bathurst (whose grandmother, Villers, he married), that he scolded the best in Latin of any one that ever he knew. He was of an admirable healthy constitution. He dyed a yeare or more after I came to the Colledge, and he was then a good deale above 80, and had then

Northumberland howse). My Lord of Winchester tells me he knew him, and that he saide he first fownd out the cerculation of the blood, and discovered it [to] Do^r Haruie (who said that 'twas he (himselfe) that found it), for which he is so memorably famose. Warner had a pention of 40^{lib.} a yeare from that Earle of Northumberland that lay so long a prisner in the Towre, and som allowance from S^r Tho. Alesbery, with whom he vsually spent his sumer in Windesor park, and was welcom, for he was harmles and quiet. His winter was spent at the Woolstable, where he dyed in the time of the Parliament of 1640, of w^h, or whome, he was no louer.

Mr. Hariott, my Lord tells me, he knew also, that he was a more gentile man then Warner. That he had 120^{lib.} a yeare pention from the said Earle (who was a louer of ther studyes) and his lodging in Syon-howse, where he thinks or belieues he dyed.

This is all I know or can learne for yo^r friend, which I wish may be worth the time and troble of reading it.

J. W.

Nou^{eb.} 22, 80.

I forgot to tell, that I heard the sermon preacht for the Lady Danuers, and have it: but thanke y^r ffriend.

a fresh ruddy complexion. He was a very tall well growne man. He was, they say, white very soon ; he had a very venerable presence, and was an excellent governour. One of his maximes of governing was to keepe downe the *juvenilis impetus*.* He was chosen President A.^o D.ⁿⁱ the second after the foundation of the College.

He was a right Church of England man, and every Tuesday, in terme time, in the morning, the undergraduates (I have forgott if baccateurs) were to come into the chapell and heare him expound on the 39 Articles of the Church of England. I remember he was wont to talke much of the Roode-loft, and of the Wafers. He remembered those times. On these dayes, if any one had comitted a fault, he should be sure to heare of it in the chapell before his fellow collegiates.†

* In Seneca's expression.—His gowne, and surplice, and hood being on, he had a terrible gigantesque aspect, with his sharp gray eies. The ordinary gowne he wore was a russet cloath gowne.

† He was sure to have at him that had a white cap on ; for he concluded him to have been drunke, and his head to ake. Mr. Jo. Denham had borrowed money of Mr. Whistler, the recorder, and, after a great while, the recorder ask't him for it againe. Mr. Denham laught at it, and told him he never intended that. The recorder acquainted the President, who, at a lecture in the chapell, rattled him, and told him, "Thy father, the judge, hath hanged many an honester man." In my time, Mr. Anthony Ettrick and some others frightened a poor young freshman, of Magd. hall.

He sawe how the factious in religion in those dayes drew, and he kept himselfe unconcerned. W. Laud, A. B^p of Cant. sent him one time a servant of his with venison, w^{ch} the old Dr. with much earnestness refused, and sayd, that he was an old man, and his stomach weake, and he had not eaten of such meate in a long time, and by no meanes would accept of it ; but y^e servant was as much pressing it on him on the other side, and told y^e President that he durst not carry it back againe. Well, seeing there was no avoyding it, y^e President asked the servant seriously, if the A. B. of Cant. intended to putt in any scholars or fellowes into his College ?

Mr one of the fellowes (in Mr. Fr. Potter's time) was wont to say, that Dr. Kettle's braine was like a hasty-pudding, where there was memorie, judgement, and phancy all stirred together. He had all these faculties in great measure, but they were all so jumbled together. If you had to doe with him, taking him for a foole, you would have found in him great subtilty and reach : *è contra*, if you treated with him as a wise man, you would have mistaken him for a foole. A neighbour of mine told me he heard him preach once in St. Marie's Church, at Oxon,

with conjuring, w^{ch} when y^e old Dr. heard of, on the next Tuesday, sayd he, " Mr. Ettrick (who is a very little man) will conjure up a jackanapes to be his great-grand-father."

He began thus: “ It being my turne to preach
 “ in this place, I went into my study to prepare
 “ myselfe for my sermon, and I tooke downe a
 “ booke that had blew strings, and lookt in it,
 “ and ’twas sweet S^t Bernard. I chanced to read
 “ such a part of it, on such a subject, which
 “ hath made me to choose this text ———.” I
 know not whether this was the only time or no
 that he used this following way of conclusion:—
 “ But now I see it is time for me to shutt up my
 “ booke, for I see the doctor’s men come in
 “ wiping of their beardes from the ale-house.”—
 (He could from the pulpit plainly see them, and
 ’twas their custome in sermon to goe there, and
 about the end of sermon to returne to wayte on
 their masters). He had two wives, if not three,
 but no child. His second wife was a Villiers, or
 rather (I thinke) the widowe of Villiers,
 Esq. who had two beautifull daughters, co-heires.
 The eldest, whom severall of greate estate would
 gladly have wedded, he would needs dispose of him-
 selfe, and he thought nobody so fitt a husband for
 this angelique creature as one Mr. Bathurst, of the
 Coll. a second brother, and of about 300lib. per
 annum, but an indifferent scholar, red fac’t, not
 at all handsome. But the Doctor’s fashion was,
 to goe up and down the college, and peepe in at
 the key-holes to see whether the boyes did follow
 their bookes or no. He seldome found Bathurst
 minding of his booke, but mending of his old.

doublet or breeches. He was very thrifty and penurious, and upon this reason he carried away this curious creature. But she was very happy in her issue; all her children were ingeniose and prosperous in the world, and most of them beautiful.

About (neer 70 yeares since, I suppose,) one Mr. Isham, a gentleman-commoner of this house, dyed of the small pox. He was a very fine gent. and very well beloved by all the colledge, and severall of the fellowes would have preach't his funerall sermon, but Dr. Kettle would not permitt it, but would doe it himselfe; w^{ch} the fellowes were sorry for, for they knew he would make a ridiculous piece of worke of it. But preach the Dr. did. He takes a text and preaches on it a little while; and then takes another text, for the satisfaction of the young gentleman's mother; and anon he takes another text, for the satisfaction of the young gentleman's grandmother. When he came to the panegyrique, sayd he, "He was the finest, sweetest young gentleman; it did doe my heart good to see him walke along the quadrangle. Wee have an old proverbe that *Hungry dogges will eate dirty puddings*, but I must needs say for this young gentleman, that he always loved *sweet things*,"—and there was an end.*

* He spake it with a squeaking voice. They were wont to mock me with this.

He was constantly at lecture and exercises in the hall to observe them, and brought along with him his hower-glasse; and one time, being offended at the boyes, he threatned them, “that if they would not doe their exercise better he would bring an hower-glasse two howers long.

He was irreconcilable to long haire; called them hairy scalpes, and as for periwigges (which were then very rarely worne) he beleevd them to be the scalpes of men cutt off after they were hang’d, and so tanned and dressed for use. When he observed the scholars’ haire longer then ordinary (especially if they were scholars of the howse), he would bring a pair of cizers in his muffle (w^{ch} he commonly wore), and woe be to them that sate on the outside of the table. I remember he cutt Mr. Radford’s haire with the knife that chipps the bread on the buttery-hatch, and then he sang, “*And was not Grim, the collier, finely trimm’d?*”*

One time walking by the table where the Logick lecture was read, where the reader was telling the boyes that a syllogisme might be true *quoad formam*, but not *quoad materiam*; sayd the President (who would putt in sometimes), “There was a fox had spied a crowe upon a tree, and he had a great mind to have him, and so getts under the tree in a hope, and

* This is in the old play of “*Gammar Gurton’s Needle*.”

“ layes out his tayle crooked like a horne, think-
 “ ing the crowe might come and peck at it, and
 “ then he would seize him. Now come we (this
 “ was his word), I say the foxe’s tayle is a horne:
 “ is this a true proposition or no?” (to one of the
 boyes). “ Yes,” sayd he, (the Dr. expected he
 should have sayd No; for it putt him out of his
 designe); “ Why then,” sayd he, “ take him and
 toot him;” and away he went. He dragged
 with his right foot a little, by which he gave
 warning (like the rattlesnake) of his comeing.*

As they were reading and circumscribing figures,
 sayd he, “ I will shew you how to inscribe a tri-
 “ angle in a quadrangle. Bring a pig into the
 “ quadrangle, and I will sett the colledge dog at
 “ him, and he will take the pig by the eare;
 “ then come I and take the dog by the tayle,
 “ and the hog by the tayle, and so there you
 “ have a triangle in a quadrangle; *quod erat fa-*
 “ *ciendum.*” He preach’t every Sunday at his par-
 sonage at Garsington (about 5 miles off). He
 rode on his bay gelding, with his boy Ralph be-
 fore him, with a leg of mutton (commonly) and
 some colledge bread. He did not care for the
 country revells, because they tended to debauch-
 ery. Sayd he, at Garsington revell, “ Here is

* Will. Egerton (Major-Generall Egerton’s younger bro-
 ther), a good witt and mimick, would goe so like him, that
 sometimes he would make the whole chapell rise up, imagin-
 ing he had been entring in.

Hey for Garsington ! and Hey for Cuddesdon ! and Hey Hockley ! but here's nobody cries, Hey for God Almighty !” Upon Trinity Sunday (our festival day) he would commonly preach at the Colledge, whither a number of the scholars of other houses would come to laugh at him. In his prayer (where he was of course to remember S^r Tho. Pope, our founder, and the Lady Elizabeth his wife, deceased), he would many times make a wilfull mistake, and say “ S^r Th. Pope our *Confounder*,” but then presently recall himselfe.

He was a person of great charity. In his college, where he observed diligent boys that he ghessed had but a slender exhibition from their friends, he would many times putt money in at their windowes ; that his right hand did not know what his left did. Servitors that wrote good hands he would sett on worke to transcribe for him, and reward them generously, and give them good advise. M^{rs} Howe, of Grendon, sent him a present of Hippocris, and some fine cheese-cakes, by a plain country fellow, her servant. The Dr. tastes the wine :—“ What,” sayd he, “ didst thou take this drinke out of a ditch ?” and when he saw the cheese-cakes :—“ What have we here, *crinkum crankum* ?” The poor fellow stared on him, and wondered at such a rough reception of such a handsome present ; but he shortly made him amends with a good dinner and

halfe-a-crowne. The parsonage of Garsington (w^{ch} belongs to the college) is worth per annum, and this good old Doctor, when one of his parish, that was an honest industrious man, happened by any accident to be in decay and lowe in the world, would let his parsonage to him for a yeare, two, or three, fourty pounds a yeare under value.

In his younger yeares he had been chaplain to Bilson, Bp. of Winton.

In August, 1642, the L^d Viscount Say and Seale came (by order of the Parliament) to visit the colleges, to see what of new Popery they could discover in the chapells. In our chapell, on the backside of the skreen, had been two altars (of painting well enough for those times, and the colours were admirably fresh and lively). That on the right hand as you enter the chapell was dedicated to St. Katharine, that on the left was of the taking our Saviour off from the crosse. My L^d Say sawe that this was donne of old time, and Dr. Kettle told his Lo^p. "Truly, my Lord, we regard them no more then a dirty dish-clout;" so they remained untoucht, till Harris's time, and then were coloured over with green. The windowes of the chapell were good Gothique painting, in every columnne a figure;—e. g. St. Cuthbert, St. Leonard, St. Oswald. I have forgott the rest. 'Tis pittie they should be lost. I have a note of all the scutcheons in glasse about the

house. 'Twas pitty Dr. Bach. tooke the old painted glasse out of the library. Anciently, in the chapell, was a little organ over the dore of y^e skreen. The pipes were, in my time, in the bur-sary.

Memorand. Till Oxford was surrendered we sang the reading psalmes on Sundays, and holy-dayes, and holy-day eves ; and one of the scholars of the house sang the Ghospell for the day in the hall, at the latter end of dinner, and concluded, *Sic desinit Evangelium secundum beatum Johannem*, or &c. *Tu autem, Domine, miserere nostri.*

'Tis probable this venerable Dr. might have lived some yeares longer, and finish't his century, had not these civill warres come on ; w^{ch} much grieved him, that was wont to be absolute in the colledge, to be affronted and disrespected by rude soldiers. I remember, being at the Rhetorique lecture in the hall, a foot-soldier came in and brake his hower-glasse. The Dr. indeed was just stept out, but Jack Dowch pointed at it. Our grove was the Daphne for the ladies and their gallants to walke in, and many times my Lady Isabella Thynne* would make her entreys with a theorbo or lute played before her. I have heard her play on it in the grove myselfe, w^{ch} she did rarely ; for w^{ch} Mr. Edm. Waller hath in his

* She lay at Balliol College.

Poems for ever made her famous. One may say of her as Tacitus sayd of Agrippina, *Cuncta alia illi adfuere, præter animum honestum*. She was most beautifull, most humble, charitable, &c. but she could not subdue one thing. I remember one time this lady and fine M^{ris} Fenshawe* (her great and intimate friend, who lay at our college), would have a frolick to make a visitt to the President. The old Dr. quickly perceived that they came to abuse him ; he addressed his discourse to M^{ris} Fenshawe, saying, “ Madam, your husband
 “ and father I bred up here, and I knew your
 “ grandfather ; I know you to be a gentlewoman,
 “ I will not say you are a w but gett you gonne
 “ for a very woman.” The dissoluteness of the times, as I have sayd, grieving the good old Doctor, his dayes were shortned, and dyed Anno Dⁿⁱ 164 . and was buried at Garsington.

I cannot forget a story that Rob. Skinner, L^d. B^p. of Oxford, hath told us :—One Slymaker, a fellow of this coll. long since, a fellow of great impudence, and little learning—the fashion was in those dayes to goe every Saterdag night (I thinke) to Barnes’s shop, the bookseller, (opposite to the west end of St. Mary’s), where the newes was brought from London, &c.—this impudent clowne would always be hearkning to

* She was wont, and my Lady Thynne, to come to our Chapell, mornings, halfe dressed like angells.

people's whisperings and overlooking their letters, that he was much taken notice of. S^r Isaac Wake, who was a very witty man, was resolved he would putt a trick upon him, and understood that such a Sunday Slymaker was to preach at St. Mary's, so S^r Isaac, the Saterdag before, reades a very formall letter to some person of quality, that Cardinall Baronius was turned Protestant, and was marching with an army of 40,000 men against the Pope. Slymaker hearkened with greedy eares, and the next day in his prayer before his sermon, beseeched God of his infinite mercy and goodnesse to give a blessing to the army of Cardinall Baronius, who was turned Protestant, and now marching with an army of fourty thousand men, and so runnes on: he had a Stentorian voice, and thundered it out. The auditors all stared and were amazed: Abbot (afterwards Bp. of Sarum), was then Vice-chancellor, and when Slymaker came out of the pulpit, sends for him, and asks his name: "Slymaker," sayd he; "No," sayd the Vice-chanc. "'tis Lye-maker."

Dr. Kettle, when he scolded at the idle young boyes of his colledge, he used these names, viz. *Tarrarags* (these were the worst sort, rude rakells), *Rascall Jacks*, *Blind-cinques*, *Scobberlotchers* (these did no hurt, were sober, but went idleing about the grove with their hands in their

pocketts, and telling the number of the trees there, or so).

He observed, that the houses that had the smallest beer had most drunkards, for it forced them to goe into the towne to comfort their stomachs ; wherefore Dr. Kettle always had in his coll. excellent beer, not better to be had in Oxon ; so that we could not goe to any other place but for the worse, and we had the fewest drunkards of any house in Oxford.

JO. LACY,

(Player of the King's house).

Borne at neer Doncaster, in Yorkshire. Came to London to y^e Playhouse, 1631. Apprentice to Mr. Jo. Ogilby. B. Jonson tooke a note of his Yorkshire words and proverbes for his "*Tale of a Tub.*" Servant to y^e Lord Gerard. He was of an elegant shape, and fine complexion. His ma^{tie} (Ch. II^d) has severall pictures of this famous comœdian at Windsore and Hampton court, in the postures of severall parts that he acted,—e. g. Teag, L^d Vaux, the Puritan. He made his *exit* on Saturday, Septemb. 17th, 1681, and was buryed in the farther

church yard of St. Martyn's in the fields, on the Monday following.

EDW. LANE,

Who wrote against Du Moulin. In a letter from him to Mr. Crooke, thus :—“ As to the postscript of your letter, wherein I am desired to give an account of my academicall education, &c. know, that in the yeare 1622, after I had been brought up to some learning in Paule's Schoole, London, I was admitted into St. John's colledge, in Cambridge, where the president was my tutor ; and after I had duely performed all that was required of me both in college and schooles, I tooke my degree there of master in arts, in the yeare 1629. And ten yeares after that, viz. in the yeare 1639, I was admitted *ad eundem gradum* in the university of Oxford. In the yeare 1630, my Lord Keeper Coventry gave [me] a little vicarage in Essex, called North Strobury ; and in the yeare 1635 his good Lordship removed me to the place where I now am. This I conceive is all that is now enquired of me by you.—The Lord give me grace so to number my dayes that I may apply my heart better then I have yet donne to Spiritual Wisdome.” Sparsholt, Hants. Novemb. 16. 1681.

MR. WILLIAM LEE, A.M.

Was of Oxon, (I thinke Magdalen Hall.) He was the first inventor of the weaving of stockings by an engine of his contrivance. He was a Sussex man borne, or els lived there. He was a poor curate, and, observing how much paines his wife tooke in knitting a paire of stockings, he bought a stocking and a halfe, and observed the contrivance of the stitch, which he designed in his loome, w^{ch} (though some of the instruments of the engine be altered) keepes the same to this day. He went into France, and there dyed before his loome was made there. So the art was not long since in no part of the world but England. Ol. Protector, made an act that it should be felonie to transport this engine. This information I tooke from a weaver (by this engine) in Pear-poole lane, 1656. Sr J. Hoskyns, Mr. Stafford Tyndale, and I, went purposely to see it.

SR JAMES LONG, BARONET.

I should now be both orator and soldier to give this honoured friend of mine, a gentleman absolute in all numbers, his due character.

Only son of S^r W. L. borne at South Wraxall,

in Wilts. Westminster scholar ; of Magd. coll. Oxon. Went to France. Married A^o . . . a most elegant beautie and witt, da. of S^r E. L. 25 ætat. In the civill warres, colonel of horse in S^r F. Dodington's brigade. Good sword-man ; admirable extempore orator ; great memorie ; great historian and romanceer ; great falconer and for horsemanship. For insects exceedingly curious, and searching long since in naturall things.

Oliver, Protector, hawking at Hownselowe heath, discoursing wth him, fell in love wth his company, and commanded him to weare his sword, and to meete him a hawkeing, w^{ch} made the strict cavaliers look on him with an evill eye.

Scripsit "History and Causes of the Civill Warre."

RICHARD LOVELACE, ESQ.

Obiit in a cellar in Long Acre, a little before the restauration of his ma^{tie}. Mr. Edm. Wyld, &c. had made collections for him, and given him money. He was of in Kent [and had] 500lib. per an. or more. He was an extraordinary handsome man but proud. He wrote a poem called "Lucasta,"* 8vo. 1649. He was of Gloucester-

* Lucasta, Posthumous Poems of Richard Lovelace, Esq. with verses of severall of his friends on him, 8vo.

hall, as I have been told. He had two younger brothers, viz. Col. Fr. L. and another that died at Carmarthen. Geo. Petty, haberdasher, in Fleet-street, carryed xxs. to him every Monday morning from S^r Many and Charles Cotton, Esq. for moneths, but was never repayd.

HENRY MARTIN, ESQ.

Son and heir of S^r Henry Martin, knight, Judge of the Arches, was borne at * He was of the university of travelled France, but never Italie. His father found out a rich wife for him, whom he married something unwillingly. He was a great lover of pretty girles, to whom he was so liberall that he spent the greatest part of his estate. He lived from his wife a long time. * * * * * K. Ch. I. had complaint against him for his wenching ; it happened that Henry was in Hyde-parke one time when his ma^{tie} was there, goeing to see a race. The king espied him, and sayd aloud, “ Let that ugly rascall be gonne out of the park, that w—— master, or els I will not see the sport.” So Henry

* Sir Henry, LL.D. was borne at Stoke Poges, in the countie of Bucks. His father a copy-holder there of about 60lib. per ann. He was formerly a fellow of New Colledge, Oxon. He left his sonne 3000lib. per annum.

went away patiently, *sed manebat alta mente repostum*. That sarcasme rayed the whole countie of Berks against him. He was as far from a Puritane as light from darknesse. About 1641 he was chosen knight of the shire of that countie, *nemine contradicente*,* and proved a deadly enemy to y^e King. He was a great and faithfull lover of his countrey, and never gott a farthing by the Parliament. He was of an incomparable witt for repartees, not at all covetous, humble, not at all arrogant, as most of them were; a great cultor of justice, and did always in the house take the part of the oppressed. A^o 1660 he was obnoxious for having been one of the late king's judges, and he was in very great danger to have suffred as others did, but (as he was a witt himselfe) so the Lord Falkland saved his life by witt, saying, "Gentlemen, yee talke here of making a sacrifice; it was old lawe, all sacrifices were to be without spott or blemish; and now you are going to make an old rotten rascall a sacrifice." This witt tooke in the house, and saved his life.

He was first a prisoner at the Tower, then at Windsore (removed from thence because he was an eie-sore to his ma^{tie} &c.) from thence to Chep-

* He was very hospitable, and exceeding popular in Berks, through the whole countie. Becket, in the parish of Shineham, his chiefe seate, in y^e vale of White Horse, now Major Wildman's.

stowe, where he is now (1680). During his imprisonment his wife relieved him out of her jointure, but she dyed S^r Edw. Bayntom was wont to say that his company was incomparable, but that he would be drunke too soon. His speeches in the house were not long, but wondrous poynant, pertinent, and witty. He was exceeding happy in apt instances; he alone hath sometimes turned the whole house. Making an invective speech one time against old Sir Henry Vane, when he had done with him, he sayd, *But for young Sir Harry Vane*—and so sate him downe. Severall cryed out—“What have you to say to young S^r Harry?” He rises up: *Why if young Sir Harry lives to be old, he will be old Sir Harry!* and so sate downe, and set the whole house a laughing, as he oftentimes did. O. Cromwell once in the house called him, jestingly or scoffingly, *Sir Harry Martin*. H. M. rises and bowes, “I thanke *your majestie*, I alwayes thought when you were *king*, that I should be knighted.” A godly member made a motion to have all prophane and unsanctified persons expelled the house. H. M. stood up and moved that all the fooles might be put out likewise, and then there would be a thin house. He was wont to sleep much in the house (at least dog-sleep), Ald. Atkins made a motion that such scandalous members as slept and minded not the business of the house, should be putt out.

H. M. starts up—"Mr. Speaker, a motion has been made to turne out the *Nodders*; I desire the *Noddees* may also be turned out." He sayd, that he had seen the Scripture fulfilled—Thou hast exalted the humble and meeke; thou hast filled the emptie with good things, and the rich hast thou sent emptie away. See a prettie speech of his in print about the comeing in of the Scotts to assist and direct us.

MR. ANDREW MARVEL.

His father was minister of He had good grammar education; and was after sent to in Cambridge. In the time of Oliver, the Protector, he was Latin Secretarie. He was a great master of the Latin tongue; an excellent poet in Latin or English: for Latin verses there was no man could come into competition with him. The verses called *The Advice to the Painter* were of his making. His native towne of Hull loved him so well that they elected him for their representative in Parliament, and gave him an honourable pension to maintaine him. He was of a middling stature, pretty strong sett, roundish faced, cherry cheek't, hazell eie, browne haire. He was in his conversation very modest, and of very few words. Though he loved wine

he would never drink hard in company, and was wont to say, *that he would not play the good-fellow in any man's company in whose hands he would not trust his life.* He kept bottles of wine at his lodgeing, and many times he would drink liberally by himselfe to refresh his spirits, and exalt his muse. I remember I have been told y^t the learned (a high German) was wont to keep bottles of good Rhenish wine in his studie, and when he had spent his spirits he would drinke a good rummer of it. James Harrington, Esq. (author of *Oceana*) was his intimate friend. J. Pell, D.D. was one of his acquaintance. He had not a generall acquaintance. He wrote *The Rehersall transposed*, against Sam. Parker, D.D. Mr. Smirke, (sticht 4^{to} about 8 sheets). *The naked Trueth.*

Obijt Londini, Aug. 18. 1678. Some suspect that he was poysoned by the Jesuites. I remember I heard him say that the Earle of Rochester was the only man in England that had the true veine of Satyre.

He lies interred under y^e pewes in y^e South side of Saint Giles' church in y^e Fields, under the window wherein is painted in glasse a red lyon, (it was given by the Inneholder of the Red Lyon Inne, in Holborne) and is y^e window from the East. This account I had from the Sexton yⁱ made his grave.

MERITON,

[Author of "The English Rogue."]

His true name was HEAD. Mr. Bovey knew him well. Borne Was a bookseller in Little Britaine. He had been amongst the gipsies. He looked like a knave with his gogling eies. He could transforme himselfe into [any] shape. Brake 2 or 3 times. Was at last a bookseller, or towards his later end. He maintained himselfe by scribbling. He [earned] 20^s per sheet. He wrote severall pieces, viz. "The English Rogue," "The Art of Wheadling," &c.

He was drowned goeing to Plymouth by long sea about 1676, being about 50 yeares of age.

MR. JOHN MILTON*

Was of an Oxfordshire familie: his grandfather (a Rom. Cath.) of Holton, in Oxfordshire, neer

* [It must be observed that this Life is given as nearly as possible *verbatim* from the original MS. which will account for the incoherence and want of connection visible throughout. It has been thought right to state this circumstance, as in a few of the other lives, some passages which were added

Shotover. His father* was brought up in y^e univ^{ty} of Oxon, at Christ Church, and his gr. father disinherited him because he kept not to the Catholique Religion ; † so thereupon he came to London, and became a scrivener (brought up by a friend of his, was not an apprentice), and got a plentiful estate by it, and left it off many yeares before he dyed. He was an ingeniose man, delighted in musique, composed many songs now in print, especially that of Oriana.

His son Jo. was borne in Bread-street, in London, at y^e Spread Eagle, w^{ch} was his house (he had also in y^t street another house, the Rose, and other houses in other places.) He was borne A^o Dⁿⁱ the day of about a clock in the He went to schoole to old Mr. Gill, at Paule's schoole, went, at his owne chardge only, to Christ college in Cambr. at fifteen, where he stayed eight yeares at least, then he travelled into France and Italie. ‡ At Geneva he contracted a great friendship with the learned Dr. Diodati, of Geneva (vide his Poems). He was acquainted with S^r Henry Wotton, Ambassador at Venice, who delighted in his com-

by Aubrey after the narrative was first written, are now inserted in their proper places, according to chronological arrangement. EDIT.]

* His mother was a Bradshaw.

† Q. He found a Bible, in English, in his chamber,

‡ Had S^r H. Wotton's comendatory letters.

pany. He was severall yeares* beyond sea, and returned to England just upon the breaking out of the civill warres. He was Latin secretary to the Parliament.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 1619 he was ten yeares old, as by his picture, and was then a poet. His school-master then was a Puritan, in Essex, who cutt his haire short.

He married his first wife Powell, of Fost-hill, † at Shotover, in Oxonshire. She was a zealous Royalist, and went without her husband's consent to her mother in the King's quarters. ‡ She dyed A^o Dⁿⁱ

A^o Dⁿⁱ by whom he had 4 children. Hath two daughters living; Deborah was his amanuensis: he taught her Latin, and to reade Greeke to him when he lost his eie-sight, w^{ch} was A^o Dⁿⁱ

He was scarce so tall as I am. § He had light

* Qu. How many? Resp. Two yeares.

† [Forest-hill, about five miles from Oxford. EDIT.]

‡ She went from him to her mother's at in ye King's quarters, neer Oxford. Two opinions doe not well on the same boulder. She was a Royalist, and went to her mother, the K.'s quarters, neer Oxford. I have so much charity for her that she might not wrong his bed; but what man (especially contemplative) would like to have a young wife environ'd and storm'd by the sons of Mars, and those of theemie partie?

§ Q. Quot feet I am high? Resp. of middle stature.

browne* hayre. His complexion exceeding fayre.†
Ovall face, his eie a darke gray. His widowe
has his picture drawne very well and like, when
a Cambridge schollar. She has his picture when
a Cambridge schollar, which ought to be en-
graven; for the pictures before his bookes are not
at all like him.

He mar^d his 2^d wife, M^{ris} Eliz. Minshull, A^o
(the yeare before the sicknesse), a gent. person,
a peacefull and agreable humour.

After he was blind he wrote these following
bookes, viz.

Paradise Lost,
Paradise Regained,
Gram̃ar,
Dictionarie, imperfect.

He was a spare man.

He was an early riser, sc. at 4 o'clock manè,
yea, after he lost his sight. He had a man
read to him. The first thing he read was the
Hebrew Bible, and that was at 4 h. manè $\frac{4}{2}$ h. +
then he contemplated. At 7 his man came to
him again, and then read to him and wrote till
dinner; the writing was as much as the reading.
His 2^d daughter, Deborah, could read to him
Latin, Ital. and French, and Greeke. She ma-

* Abroun. [Quære, *Auburne*. EDIT.]

† He was so faire y^t they called him the Lady of X^t coll.

ried in Dublin to one Mr. Clarke, (a mercer, sells silke); very like her father. The other sister is Mary, more like her mother. After dinner he used to walke 3 or four houres at a time (he alwayes had a garden where he lived); went to bed about 9. Temperate, rarely dranke between meales. Extreme pleasant in his conversation, and at dinner, supper, &c. but satyricall.

He pronounced the letter R* very hard.

He had a delicate tuneable voice, and had good skill.† His father instructed him. He had an organ in his house, he played on this most. His exercise was chiefly walking.

He was visited by learned‡ much more than he did desire.

He was mightily importuned to goe into Fr. and Italie; foreigners came much to see him, and much admired him, and offered to him great preferments to come over to them, and the only inducement of severall foreigners that came over into England, was chiefly to see O. Protector, and Mr. J. Milton; and would see the *house and chamber* where he was borne. He was much more admired abroad then at home.

* Litera canina. A certaine signe of a satyricall witt. From Jo. Dreyden.

† His harmonicall and ingeniose soul did lodge in a beautifull and well proportioned body:—

In toto nusquam corpore menda fuit. Ovid.

‡ [Sic. EDIT.]

His familiar learned acquaintance were Mr. Andrew Marvell, Mr. Skinner, Dr. Paget, M.D.

Mr. Skinner, who was his disciple.

Jo. Dreyden, Esq. Poet Laureate, who very much admired him, and went to him to have leave to putt his Paradise Lost into a drama in rhyme. Mr. Milton received him civilly, and told him he would give him leave to tagge his verses.

His widowe assures me that Mr. Hobbes was not one of his acquaintance, y^t her husband did not like him at all, but he would acknowledge him to be a man of great parts, and a learned man. Their interests and tenets were diametrically opposite.

From his bro. Chr. Milton :—

When he went to schoole, when he was very young, he studied very hard, and sate up very late; commonly till 12 or one o'clock at night, and his father ordered the mayde to sitt up for him, and in those yeares (10) composed many copies of verses which might well become a riper age. And was a very hard student in the university, and performed all his exercises there with very good applause. His 1st tutor there was Mr.

Chapell, from whom receiving some unkindnesse,^{whip't him} * he was afterwards (though it seemed contrary

* [Sic. EDIT.]

to the rules of the college) transferred to the tuition of one Mr. Tovell, who dyed parson of Lutterworth.

I have been told that the father composed a song of fourscore parts for the Lantgrave* of Hess, for w^{ch} highnesse* sent a meddall of gold, or a noble present. He dyed about 1647, buried in Cripplegate ch. from his house in the Barbican.

Q. Mr. Chr. Milton to see the date of his bro. birth.

1. Of Reformation. } Qu. whether
Against Prelatical Episcopacy. } two books?

2. The reason of Church Government.

3. A Defence of Smectymnuus.

4. The Doctrin and Disciplin
of Divorce. }

5. Colasterion. }

6. The Judgement of Martin
Bucer. }

7. Tetrachordon (of divorce.) }

All these in prosecution of y^e same subject.

Areopagitica, viz. for the Libertie of y^e Presse.
Of Education.

Iconoclastes. Tenure of Kings and Magistrates.

Defensio Populi Anglicani.

Defensio 2^{da} Contra Morum.

His Logick.

Defensio 3^{tia}.

* [Sic. EDIT.]

Of y^e Powr of y^e Civil Magistrate in Ecclesiastical Affairs.

Against Hirelings (against Tythes).

Of a Comonwealth.

Against Dr. Griffith.

Of Toleration, Heresie, and Scisme.

He went to travell about y^e year 1638, and was abroad about a year's space, chiefly in Italy, immediately after his return he tooke a lodging at Mr. Russell's, a taylour, in St. Bride's church-yard, and took into his tuition, his sister's two sons, Edw. and John Philips, y^e first 10, the other 9 yeares of age; and in a year's time made them capable of interpreting a Latin authour at sight, &c. and within 3 yeares they went through y^e best of Latin and Greek poetts, Lucretius and Manilius (and with him the use of the Globes, and some rudiments of Arithm. and Geom.) of the Latins; Hesiod, Aratus, Dionysius Afer, Oppian, Apollonii Argonautica and Quintus Caliber. Cato, Varro, and Columella de Re Rustica were the very first authors they learnt.

As he was severe on one hand, so he was most familiar and free in his conversation to those to whome most sowre in his way of education. N.B. He made his nephews songsters, and sing from the time they were with him.

John Milton was born the 9th of December,

1608, die Veneris, half an hour after 6 in the morning.

From Mr. E. Philips:—All the time of writing his *Paradise Lost*, his veine began at the Autumnall, Equinoctiall, and ceased at the Vernall, or thereabouts (I believe about May), and this was 4 or 5 yeares of his doeing it. He began about 2 yeares before the K. came in, and finished about 3 yeares after the K's restauration.

Q. Mr. J. Playford pro Wilby's Sett of Orianas.

In the 4th booke of *Paradise Lost* there are about 6 verses of Satan's exclamation to the Sun, w^{ch} Mr. E. Phi. remembers about 15 or 16 yeares before ever his Poem was thought of; w^{ch} verses were intended for the beginning of a tragœdie, w^{ch} he had designed, but was diverted from it by other businesse.

Whatever he wrote against monarchie was out of no animosity to the King's person, or out of any faction or interest, but out of a pure zeale to the Liberty of Mankind, w^{ch} he thought would be greater under a free state then under a monarchiall government. His being so conversant in Livy and the Roman authors, and the greatness he saw donne by the Roman commonwealth, and the vertue of their great commanders induc't him to.

His first wife (Mrs. Powell, a Royalist) was brought up and lived where there was a great

deale of company and merriment, dancing, &c. And when she came to live with her husband at Mr. Russell's, in St. Bride's ch. yard, she found it very solitary ; no company came to her, oftentimes heard his nephews beaten and cry. This life was irksome to her, and so she went to her parents at Foste-hill. He sent for her (after some time), and I thinke his servant was evilly entreated, but as for wronging his bed, I never heard the least suspicions, nor had he of that any jealousie.

From Mr. Abr. Hill :—Memorand. His sharp writing against Alexander More, of Holland, upon a mistake, notwithstanding he had given him by the ambassador* all satisfaction to the contrary : viz. that the booke called " Clamor " was writt by Peter du Moulin. Well, that was all one ; he having writt it, it should goe into the world ; one of them was as bad as the other.

Q. Mr. Allam, of Edm. hall, Oxon, of Mr. J. Milton's Life, writt by himselfe.

His sight began to faile him at first upon his writing against Salmasius, and before 'twas fully compleated one eie absolutely failed. Upon the writing of other bookes, after that, his other eie decayed.

Write his name in red letters on his picture with his widowe to preserve.

* Q. the ambassador's name of Mr. Hill? Resp. Newport, y^e Dutch ambassador.

He had a very good memorie; but I believe that his excellent method of thinking and disposing did much helpe his memorie.

I heard that after he was blind, that he was writing a Latin Dictionary. Vidua affirmat, she gave all his papers (among w^{ch} this Dict. imperfect) to his nephew, that he brought up, a sister's son, Philips, who lives neer the Maypole, in the Strand. She has a great many letters by her from learned men, his acquaintance, both of England and beyond sea.

His eie-sight was decaying about 20 yeares before his death. Qu. when quite stark blind? His father read without spectacles at 84. His mother had very weak eies, and used spectacles presently after she was thirty yeares old.

Of a very cheerfull humour. He was very healthy, and free from all diseases, only towards his latter end he was visited with the gowte, spring and fall. Seldome tooke any physique, only sometimes he took manna. He would be very cheerfull even in his gowte-fitts, and sing. He died of the gowte struck in, the 9th or 10th of November, 1674, as appears by his apothecaryes booke.

He lived in several places,—e. g. Holborne, neer K's gds.—He died in Bunhill, opposite to the Artillery-garden-wall.

He lies buried in St. Giles's, Cripplegate, upper end of the Chancell, at the right hand.

Mem. his stone is now removed ; about 2 yeares since (now 1681) the two steppes to the communion table were raysed. I ghesse Jo. Speed and he lie together.

Qu. his nephew, Mr. Edw. Philips, for a perfect catalogue of his writings. Mem. He wrote a little tract of Education.

He had a middle wife, whose name was Katharine Woodcock. No child living by her.

Mem. Mr. Theodore Haak, R. S. S. hath translated halfe his Paradise Lost into High Dutch, in such blank verse, w^{ch} is very well liked of by Germanus Fabricius, Professor at Heidelberg, who sent to Mr. Haak a letter upon this translation.—Incredibile est quantum nos omnes affecerit gravitas styli, et copia lectissimorum verborum, &c. Vide the Letter.

MR. NICOLAS MERCATOR.

Philip Melancthon was his gr. grandmother's brother.

He is of little stature, perfect black haire, of a delicate moyst curle ; darke grey eie, but of great vivacity of spirit. He is of a soft temper, of great temperance, and of a prodigious invention. He will be acquainted familiarly with nobody. His true German name is Nicolas Kauffman.

* * * * *

Mr. Nich. Mercator made and presented to King Charles the 2^d a clock ('twas of a foote diameter), which shewed the inequality of the sunn's motion from the apparent motion, w^{ch} the King did understand by his informations, and did commend it, but he never had a penny of him for it.

This curious clock was neglected, and somebody of y^e court happened to become master of it, who understood it not; he sold it to Mr. Knib, a watch-maker, who did not understand it neither, who sold it to Mr. Fromantle (that made it) for 5lib. who askes now (1683) for it 200lib.

Nicholas Mercator, Holsatus, mathematicus, obijt Parisiis, 4^{to} Januarij, 1686-7. He went to Paris (being invited thither by Monseigneur Colbert) the 30th of November, 1682. From his son, David Mercator.

GENERAL MONK

Was borne at in Devon, a 2^d son of an ancient familie, and w^{ch} had about Hen. 8. time 10000l. per annum (as he himselfe sayd). He was a strong, lusty, well-sett young fellow, and in his youth happened to slay a man,*

* From M^{ris} Linden, his kinswoman, a Devon woman, whose name was Monk.

which was the occasion of his flying into the Low-countries, where he learned to be a soldier. At the beginning of the late civill warres, he came over to the king's side, where he had command. A° he was prisoner in the Tower, where his semstres, Nan Cl . . . (a blacksmith's daughter)* was kind to him in a double capacity; it must be remembered that he then was in want,† and she assisted him. Here she was gott with child. She was not at all handsome nor cleanly. A° . . . her brother, T. Cl. came a ship-board to G. M. and told him his sister was brought to bed. "Of what?" sayd he. "Of a son." "Why then," sayd he, "she is my wife." He had only this child. Her mother was one of the five woemen barbers. * * * * * I have forgott by what means he gott his libertie, and an employment under Oliver (I thinke) at sea, against the Dutch, where he did great service; he had courage enough. But I remember the sea-men would laugh, that instead of crying, *Tack about*, he would say, *Wheelee to the right or left*. A° 16 . . he had command in Scotland, where he was well

* The shop is still of that trade; the corner-shop, the first turning on y^e right hand as you come out of the Strand, into Drury-lane; the house is now built of brick.

† He was taken prisoner by the P. forces, and kept in the Tower, and y^e truth was, he was forgotten and neglected at Court, that they did not think of exchanging him, and he was in want.

beloved by his soldiers, and I think that countrey (for an enemy). Oliver, Protector, had a great mind to have him home, and sent him a fine complimentall letter, that he desired him to come into England to advise with him; he sent his highnesse word, that if he pleased he would come and waite upon him at the head of 10000 men. So that designe was spoyled. A^o 1659-60, Feb. 10th, (as I remember) he came into London with his army about one a clock P.M.* he being then sent for by the Parliament to disband Lambert's armie. Shortly after he was sent for to the P. house, where in the house a chaire was sett for him, but he would not (in modestie) sitt downe in it. The Parliament (Rumpe†) made him odious to the citie purposely, by pulling down and burning their gates (w^{ch} I myselfe sawe). The Rumpe invited him to a great dinner, Febr.

* On a Saterdag. On ☉ day (the next day) S^r Ralph Sydenham (his countryman) went and dined with him, and after dinner told him y^t God had putt a good opportunity into his hands, innuend. restoring the K.; to which he gave an indefinite answer, and sayd he should doe like an honest man. We y^t were S^r Ralph's acquaintance, were longing for his comeing home to supper for the Generall's answer, who kept him till 9 at night. He, after the K.'s restauration, made him Master of the Charter-house.

† The Rumpe of a House, 'twas the wooden invention of Generall Browne (a woodmonger).

..... (shortly after) from whence it was never intended that he should have returned.* The Members stayd till 1, 2, 3, 4 a clock, but at last his Excellency sent them word he could not come. I believe he suspected some treacherie. You must now know that long before these dayes, Colonel Massey, and Tho. Mariett, of Whitchurch, in Warwickshire, Esq. held correspondence with his Majestie, who wrote them letters with his owne hand, w^{ch} I have seen. Both these were now in London privately. Tom Mariett laye with me (I was then of the M. Temple), G. M. lay at Draper's hall, in Throckmorton-street. Col. Massey (Sir Edw. afterwards), and T. Mariett every day were tampering with G. M. as also Col. Robinson (afterwards Lieutenant of the Tower) whom I remember they counted not so wise as King Solomon, and they could not find any inclination or propensity in G. M. for their purpose, sc. to be instrumental to bring in the K. Every night late, I had an account of all these transactions abed, w^{ch} like a sot, I did not, while fresh in memorie, committ to writing, as neither has T. M.† but I remember in the maine, that they were satisfied he no more intended or designed the K.'s restauration, when

* Of this I am assured by one of that Parl.

† Qu. T. M. iterum de his.

he came into England, or first came to London, than his horse did; but shortly after finding himselfe at a losse, and that he was (*purposely*) made odious to the citie, as aforesayd, and that he was a lost man by the Parliament, and that the generalitie of the citie and country were for the restoring the King, having long groaned under the tyranny of other governments, he had no way to save himselfe, but to close with the citie, &c. again. Mem. that Thredneedle-street was all day long, and late at night, crammed with multitudes, crying out, *A free Parliament, a free Parliament*, that the aire rang with their noises. One day, viz. Feb. 1. he comeing out on horseback, they were so violent, that he was almost afrayd of himselfe, and so, to satisfie them (as they use to doe to importunate children), *Pray be quiet, yee shall have a free Parliament.* This about 7 or rather 8, as I remember, at night; immediately a loud holla and shout was given, all the bells in the city ringing, and the whole city looked as if it had been in a flame by the bonfires, w^{ch} were prodigiously great and frequent, and ran like a train over the city, and I saw some balcone's, that began to be kindled. They made little gibbets, and roasted rumpes of mutton; nay, I sawe some very good rumpes of beefe. Health to King Ch. II. was dranke in the streets by the bonfires, even on their knees; and this humour ran by the next night to Salisbury,

where was the like joy; so to Chalke, where they made a great bonfire on the top of the hill; from hence to Blandford and Shaftesbury, and so to the Land's-end: and perhaps it was so over all England. So that the return of his most gracious Majestie was by the hand of God; but as by this person meerly accidentall, whatever the pompous History* in 8vo. sayes. (Qu. if not writt by Sir Th. Clargies, brother to her Grace, formerly an apothecary; and was physician to his army, and 1660 was created M. Dr. who commonly at Coffee-houses used to pretend strange things, of his contrivances, and bringing on of his brother-in-law to) Well! A free Parliament was chosen, and mett y^e of S^r Harbottle Grimston, K^t and Baronet, was chosen Speaker. The first thing he put to the question was, "Whether CHARLES STEWARD should be sent for, or no?" "Yea, yea," *nemine contradicente*. Sir Jo. Green-vill, (now Earle of Bath) was then in towne, and posted away to Bruxells, found the King at dinner, little dreaming of so good newes, rises presently from dinner, had his coach immediately made ready, and that night gott out of the K. of Spaine's dominions into the Prince of Orange's country, I thinke, Breda.† Now, as the morne

* Printed at opposite to St. Dunstan's ch.

† This I have heard Bp. Jo. Earle and his wife, Bridget, then at Bruxells, say, severall times.

growes lighter and lighter, and more glorious, till it is perfect day, so it was with the joy of the people. Maypoles, w^{ch} in the hypocriticall times, 'twas to sett up, now were sett up in every crosse-way: and at the Strand, neer Drury-lane, was sett up the most prodigious one for height, that perhaps was ever seen; they were faine (I remember) to have the assistance of the sea-man's art to elevate it; that w^{ch} remaines, (being broken with a high wind, I thinke about 1672) is but two parts of three of the whole height from the ground, besides what is in the earth. The juvenile and rustique folkes at that time had so much their fullnesse of desire in this kind, that I thinke there have been very few sett up since. The honours conferred on G. M. every one knowes. His sence might be good enough, but he was slow, and heavie. He dyed A^o and had a magnificent funerall, suitable to his greatnesse. His figure in his robes was very artificially donne, w^{ch} lay in a catafalco under a canopie, in or neer the east end of Westminster abbey, a month or 6 weekes. Seth Ward, L^d Bishop of Sarum (his great acquaintance), preached his Funerall Sermon, which is printed for His eldest brother dyed single, about the time of the King's returne, his other brother, was made Bishop of Hereford. G. M. and his D. dyed within a day or two of each other. The Bp. of

Sarum told me, that he did the last office of a confessor to his Grace, and closed his eies.

Some moneths before G. M.'s comeing into England, the King sent S^r Richard Grenvill (since E. of B.) to him to negotiate with him, that he would doe him service, and to correspond with him. Sayd he, "If opportunity be, I will doe service; but I will not by any meanes hold any correspondence with him;" and he did like a wise man in it; for if he had he would certainly have been betrayed.

'Twas shrewd advice w^{ch} Wyld, then Recorder of London, gave to the Citizens, (i. e.) to keep their purse-strings fast, els the Parliament would have payd the army, and kept out the King.

He was first an ensigne, and after a captain in the Lowe-countreys, and for making false musters was like to have been which he afterwards did not forget.*

This underneath was writt on y^e dore of
y^e House of Commons.

" Till it be understood

" What is under Monk's hood,

" The Citizens putt in their hornes.

* From Maj. Cosh.

“ Untill the ten dayes are out,
 “ The Speaker* has the gowt,
 “ And the Rumpe, they sitt upon thornes.”

Mem. Mr. Baron Brampton invited me to his chamber to give me a farther account of Generall Monk. I let slip the opportunity, and my hon^d friend is dead.

SIR JONAS MOORE

Was borne at Whitelee, in Lancashire, towards the Bishoprick of Durham.† He was inclined

* Lenthall.

† He was a clarke under Dr. Burghill, Chancellor of Durham. Parson Milbourne, in y^e Bishoprick, putt him upon the Mathematiques, and instructed him in it. Then he came to the Middle Temple, London, where he published his Arithmetique, and taught it in Stanhope-street. After this, gott in with the L^d Gorges, Earle of Bedford, and Sir Tho. Chicheley, for the surveying of the fennes. From Captain Sherburne.

Mr. Gascoigne (of the North, I thinke Yorkshire), a person of good estate, a most learned gentleman, who was killed in the civill warres in the K.'s cause, a great mathematician, and bred by the Jesuites at Rome, gave him good information in mathematicall knowledge. Pray inquire of our friend, Mr. Ralph Sheldon, for as many memorialls of him as you can. He was one of the most accomlisht gent. of his time.

to Mathematiques when a boy, w^{ch} some kind friends of his (whom he mentions in the preface of his first edition of his Arithmetique, dedicated to about 1647), and Edmund Wyld, Esq. and afterwards Mr. Oughtred more fully informed him; and then he taught gentlemen in London, w^{ch} was his livelyhood. When the great level of the fennes was to be surveyed, Mr. Wyld afore-said was instrumentall in helping him to the employment of surveying it, w^{ch} was his rise, w^{ch} I have heard him acknowledge with much gratitude before severall persons of quality, since he was a knight, and w^{ch} evidenced an excellent good nature in him. Mem. When he surveyed the fennes, he observed the line that the sea made on the beach, which is not a streight line (quæ. what line?), by which meanes he gott great credit in keeping out the sea in Norfolke; so he made his banks against the sea of the same line, that the sea makes on the beach; and no other could doe it, but that the sea would still break in upon it. Mem. He made a modell of a citadell for Oliver Cromwell, to bridle the city of London, w^{ch} Mr. Wyld has; and this citadell was to have been the crosse building of St. Paule's church. Upon

I remember I have heard S^r Jonas saye, that when he began Mathematiques, he wonderfully profited by reading Billingsley's Euclid, and that 'twas his excellent, cleare, and plaine exposition of the 4th prop. of the first booke of the Elements, did first open and cleare his understanding.

the restauration of his Majestie he was made Master Surveyor of his Majestie's ordinance and armories. A. D. 167. he received the honour of knighthood. He was a good mathematician, and a good fellowe. He dyed at Godalming, comeing from Portsmouth to London, and was buried Septemb. 2, 1679, at the Tower Chapell, with sixtie pieces of ordinance.*

He always intended to have left his Library of Mathematicall bookes to the Royall Societie, of which he was a member; but he happened to dye without making a will, whereby the R. Societie have a great losse. His only sonne, Jonas, had the honour of knighthood conferred upon him, August 9, 1680, at Windsor; his Majestie being pleased to give him this marke of his favour as well in consideration of his owne abilities, as of the faithfull service of his father deceased, (but young S^r Jonas, when he is old, will never be *old Sir Jonas*, for all the Gazette's eulogie).†

Mem. Speake to S^r Chr. Wren to gett the wooden sphere that was made for Prince Hen. by Mr. Wright, out of young S^r Jonas Moore's handes, into the King's again.

I remember S^r Jonas told us that a Jesuite (I think 'twas Grenbergerus, of the Roman College) found out a way of flying, and that he

* Equall to the number of his yeares. He was tall and very fat, thin skin, faire, cleare grey eie.

† London Gazette, N^o 1537.

made a youth performe it. Mr. Gascoigne taught an Irish boy the way, and he flew over a river in Lancashire (or thereabout), but when he was up in the ayre, the people gave a shoute, whereat the boy being frighted, fell downe on the other side of the river, and broke his legges, and when he came to himselfe, he sayd, that he thought the people had seen some strange apparition, w^{ch} fancy amazed him. This was A^o 1635, and he spake it in the Royal Societie, upon the account of the flying at Paris, two yeares since. Vide the Transactions.

SIR THOMAS MORE, L^d CHANCELLOUR.

His countrey-house was at Chelsey, in Middlesex, where S^r John Danvers built his house. The chimney-piece of marble, in S^r John's chamber, was the chimney-piece of S^r Thomas More's chamber, as S^r John himselfe told me. Where the gate is now, adorned with two noble pyramids, there stood anciently a gate-house, w^{ch} was flatt on the top, leaded, from whence is a most pleasant prospect of the Thames and the fields beyond: on this place the L^d Chancellour More was wont to recreate himselfe, and contemplate. It happened one time, that a Tom of Bedlam came up to him, and had a mind to have thrown

him from the battlements, saying, “Leap, Tom, leap.” The Chancellour was in his gowne, and besides ancient, and not able to struggle with such a strong fellowe. My L^d had a little dog with him, sayd he, “Let us first throwe the dog downe, and see what sport that will be ;” so the dog was throwne over. “This is very fine sport,” sayd my L^d, “fetch him up, and try once more ;” while the madman was goeing downe, my L^d fastened the dore, and called for help, but ever after kept the door shut.

* * * * *

His discourse was extraordinary facetious. One night riding, upon the suddaine he crossed himselfe, *majori cruce*, crying out, “Jesu Maria, doe not you see that prodigious dragon in the skye?” they all lookt-up, and one did not see it, nor the other did not see it, at length one had spyed it, and at last all had spyed ; whereas there was no such phantome, only he imposed on their phantasies.

After he was beheaded, his trunke was interred in Chelsey church, neer the middle of the south wall, where was some slight monument erected, w^{ch} being worne by time, about 1644 S^r. . . . Laurence, of Chelsey (no kinne to him), at his own proper costs and chardges, erected to his memorie a handsome inscription of marble. His head was upon London bridge: there goes this

story in the family, viz. that one day as one of his daughters was passing under the bridge, looking on her father's head, sayd she, "That head has layne many a time in my lappe, would to God it would fall into my lappe as I passe under;" she had her wish, and it did fall into her lappe, and is now preserved in a vault in the cathedral church of Canterbury. The descendant of Sir Thomas, is Mr. More, of Chelston, in Herefordshire, where, among a great many things of value plundered by the soldiers, was his chap, w^{ch} they kept for a relique. Methinks 'tis strange that all this time he is not canonized, for he merited highly of the church.

In the hall of S^r John Lenthall, at Bessilslye, in Berks, is an original of S^r Tho. and his father, mother, wife, and children, donne by Hans Holbein. There is an inscription in golden letters of about 60 lines, w^{ch} I spake to Mr. Tho. Pigot, of Wadh. coll. to transcribe, and he has done it very carefully. Aske him for it.

About the latter end of Erasmus's Epist. Antwerp edition, pag. 503, 504, 505, is an Epitaph for S^r Th. More, and another for his lady.

Mem. S^r Thomas More's father had a countrey house at Gubbins, in Hertfordshire, w^{ch} is in the familie still; who are still Catholiques; whether he was borne there or no, non constat. (Seth Ward, Eps. Sar.)

SIR THO. MORGAN.

Sir Jo. Lenthall told me, that at the taking of Dunkyrke, Marshall Turenne, and, I thinke, Cardinall Mazarine too, had a great mind to see this famous warrior. They gave him a visit, and whereas they thought to have found an Achillean or gigantique person, they sawe a little man, not many degrees above a dwarfe, sitting in a hutt of turves, with his fellowe soldiers, smoaking a pipe about 3 inches, or neer so long, with a green hatt-case on. He spake with a very exile tone, and cryed out to y^e soldiers, when angry with them, “Sirrah, I’le cleave your skull!” as if the wordes had been prolated by an eunuch. He was of meane parentage in Monmouthshire. He went over to y^e Lowe-Countrie warres about 16, being recommended by some friend of his to some commander there, who, when he read the letter, sayd, “What has my cosen recommended a *rattoon* to me?” at which he took pett, and seekt his fortune as a soldier with Saxon Weymar. He spake Welch, English, French, High Dutch, and Lowe Dutch, but never a one well. He seated himselfe at Chewston, in Herefordshire. Obiit about 1679.

JOHN OGILBY, ESQ.

Was borne at * in Scotland, November 1600. He was of a gentleman's family, and bred to his Grammar. His father had spent his estate, and fell to decay, and was a prisoner in the King's bench, whom, together with his mother, his son relieved by his owne industry, being then but about the age of 12 or 13 yeares. By the advantage of his sonne's industry, he rayseed a small summe of money, w^{ch} he adventured in the lottery for the advancement of the plantation in Virginia, A^o and he gott out of prison by this meanes. His motto (of his lott) was,

I am a poor prisoner, God wott,
 God send me a good lott,
 I'le come out of prison, and pay all my debt.

It so happened that he had a very good lott, that did pay his debts.

John (the son) bound himselfe apprentice to one Mr. Draper, who kept a dancing-schoole, in Grayes-Inne-Lane, and in a short time arrived to so great excellency in that art, that he found meanes to purchase his time of his master, and

* Mr. Gadbury sayes that Mr. Ogilby told him (he was very sure) that he was borne either in or neer Edinburgh. Sed tamen quære de hoc of Mr. Morgan, his grandson.

ett up for himselfe. When the Duke of Buckingham's great masque was represented at court, he was chosen (among the rest) to performe some extraordinary part in it, and vaulting and cutting capers being then in fashion, he, endeavouring to doe something extraordinary, by misfortune of a false step, when he came to the ground, did spraine a veine on the inside of his leg, of w^{ch} he was lame ever after, w^{ch} gave an occasion to say, "that he was an excellent dancing master, and "never a good leg."

He taught 2 of the L^d Hopton's (then S^r Ralph) sisters to dance, then at Witham, in Somersetshire, and S^r Ralph taught him to handle the pike and musket; sc. all the postures. In the yeare he went over into Ireland to Th. Earle of Strafford, L^d Lieutenant there, and was there entertained to teach in that family, and here it was that first he gave prooffe of his inclination to poetry, by paraphrasing upon some of Æsop's fables. (He writt a fine hand.) He had a warrant from the L^d Lieutenant to be master of the ceremonies for that kingdome, and built a little theatre in S^t Warburgh street, in Dublin: it was a short time before the rebellion broke out, by which he lost all, and ran through many hazards, and particularly being like to have been blown up at the castle of Refarnum, neer Dublin. He came into England about the yeare 1648.

He printed Virgill, translated by himselfe into English verse, 8vo. 164 . . dedicated to the right hon^{ble} Wm. L^d Marquesse of Hertford, who loved him very well. After he had translated Virgill, he learned Greeke of Mr. Whitfield, a Scotch Bishop's son, and grew so great a proficient in it that he fell-to to translate Homer's Iliad, 1660. Next, as if by a prophetique spirit, foreseeing the restauration of King Charles II^d, and also the want there might be of Church Bibles, he printed the fairest impression, and the most correct of English Bibles that ever was yet done, in royall and imperiall paper. He printed and published his ma^{tie}'s entertainments at his coronation, in fol. with cutts, 1662. The same yeare (1662) he went into Ireland again, being then, by patent, master of the revells, having disputed his right wth Sir Will. Davenant, who had got a graunt, and built a noble Theatre at Dublin, w^{ch} cost 2000lib. the former being ruined in the troubles. His Odyssey came out in 1665. People did then suspect, or would not beleieve that he was the author of the Paraphrase upon Æsop, and to convince them he published a 2^d volume, which he calls his Æsopiques, which he did during the sicknesse, in his retirement at Kingston upon Thames, after he had published Homer's Iliad and Odyssey. His History of China, in fol. before the fire, then his History of Japan. The

generall and dreadfull conflagration burnt all that he had, that he was faine to begin the world again, being then but worth 5lib. He had such an excellent and prudentiall witt, and master of so good addresse, that when he was undone he could not only shift handsomely (which is a great mastery), but he would make such rationall proposalls that would be embraced by rich and great men, that in a short time he could gaine an estate again, and never failed in any thing he ever undertook, but all-wayes went through with profit and honour. Being utterly undon again by the fire, he made his proposalls for the printing of a fair English Atlas, of which he lived to finish the History of Africa, America, and part of Asia, and then being encouraged by the King and the nobility to make an actuall survey of England and Wales, he proceeded in it so far as to an actuall survey of the roads both in England and Wales, which composed his volume of Britannia.

He wrote a play at Dublin, called, The Merchant of Dublin, never printed.

A°. . . . Jo. Ogilby married the da. of . . . Fox, of Netherhampton, neer Wilton, in com. Wilts, servant to the E. of Pembroke, a good liver, who was borne, as he was wont to say, in the first Olympiad, sc. when the first race was ran at Sarum, in H. E. of Pembroke's time. She had only one da. by him, married to

Morgan, who left a son, who now succeeds his gr. father as his ma^{tie's}. Cosmographer. She dyed in London.

MR. WILLIAM OUGHTRED, B.D.

Was borne at Eaton, in Buckinghamshire, near Windsor, A^o Dⁿⁱ 1574, March the fifth, 5 h. P.M. His father taught to write at Eaton, and was a scrivener; and understood common arithmetique, and 'twas no small help and furtherance to his son to be instructed in it when a school-boy. His grandfather came from the North for killing a man. The last knight of the family was one S^r Jeffery Oughtred. I thinke a Northumberland family. A^o Dⁿⁱ he was chosen to be one of the King's scholars at Eaton Colledge. A. D. he went to King's Colledge, in Cambridge. Anno ætatis 23, he writt then his *Horologiographia Geometrica*, as appears by the title. A. Dⁿⁱ he was instituted and inducted into the Rectory or Parsonage of Albury, in com. Surrey, worth a hundred pounds, per ann. he was pastor of this place fifty years. He married Caryl (an ancient family in these parts,) by whom he had nine sonnes (most lived to be men) and four daughters. None of his sonnes he could make any great scholars. He was a

little man, had black haire, and black eies, with a great deal of spirit. His witt was always working. He would drawe lines and diagrams on the dust. His eldest son Benjamin (who lives in the house with Col. Boothby, who gives him his dyet, and now an old man) he bound apprentice to a watchmaker; did worke pretty well, but his sight now failes for that fine worke. He told me that his father did use to lye a bed till eleaven or twelve o'clock, with his doublet on, ever since he can remember. Studyed late at night; went not to bed till 11 o'clock; had his tinder box by him; and on the top of his bed-staffe, he had his inke-horne fixt. He slept but little. Sometimes he went not to bed in two or three nights, and would not come downe to meales till he had found out the *quæsitum*. He was more famous abroad for his learning, and more esteemed, than at home. Several great mathematicians came over into England on purpose to be acquainted with him. His country neighbours (though they understood not his worth) knew that there must be extraordinary worth in him, that he was so visited by foreigners. Seth Ward, M.A. fellow of Sydney Colledge, in Cambridge*

* When Seth Ward, M.A. and Charles Scarborough, D.M. came, as in a pilgrimage, to see him and admire him, they lay at the inne at Sheeres (the next parish), Mr. Oughtred had against their comeing prepared a good dinner, and

(now Bishop of Sarum), came to him, and lived with him halfe a yeare, and learned all his mathematiques of him, and he would not take a farthing for his diet. S^r Jonas More was with him a good while, and learnt; he was but an ordinary logist before. S^r Charles Scarborough was his scholar; so was Christopher Wren his scholar; so was Mr. Smethwyck, R. S. Soc. One Mr. Austin (a most ingeniose man) was his scholar, and studyed so much that he became mad, fell a laughing, and so dyed to the great grieve of the old gentleman. Mr. Stokes, another scholar, fell mad, and dreamt that the good old gentleman came to him, and gave him good advice, and so he recovered, and is still well. Mr. Thomas Henshawe, R. S. Soc, was his scholar, when a young gentleman; but he did not so much like any as those that tugged and tooke paines to worke out questions. He taught all free. He could not endure to see a scholar write an ill hand; he taught them all presently to mend their hands. * * * * *

He wrote a very elegant hand, and drew his

also he had dressed himselfe, thus, an old red russet cloak cassock that had been black in days of yore, girt with an old leather girdle, an old fashion russet hatt, that had been a bever, tempore R. Eliz. When learned foreigners came and sawe how privately he lived, they did admire and blesse themselves, that a person of so much worth and learning should not be better provided for.

schemes most neatly, as they had been cut in copper. * * * * He was an astrologer, and very lucky in giving his judgments in nativities; he would say, that he did not understand the reason why it should be so, but so it would happen; he did believe that some genius or spirit did help. The country people did believe that he could conjure, and 'tis like enough that he might be well enough contented to have them thinke so. I have seen some notes of his owne hand-writing on Cattan's Geomantie. He has told Bp. Ward, and Mr. Elias Ashmole (who was his neighbour), "on this spott of ground, on leaning against this oake, or that ashe, the solution of such, or such a probleme came into my head, as if infused by a divine genius, after I had thought of it without success for a yeare, two, or three." Ben Oughtred told me, that he had heard his father say to Mr. Allen (the famous mathematicall instrument-maker), in his shop, that he had found out the Longitude; *sed vix credo*. Nicolaus Mercator, Holsatus, went to see him a few yeares before he dyed. 'Twas about midsummer, and the weather was very hott, and the old gentleman had a good fire, and used Mr. Mercator with much humanity (being exceedingly taken with his excellent mathematicall witt), and one piece of his courtesie was, to be mighty importunate with him to sett on his upper hand next the fire; he being cold (with age) thought he had been so too. He was a great lover of chy-

mistry, w^{ch} he studyed before his son Ben can remember, and continued it; and told Jo. Evelyn, of Detford, Esq. R. S. S. not above a year before he dyed, that if he were but five yeares (or three yeares) younger, he doubted not to find out the philosopher's stone. He used to talke much of the mayden-earth, for the philosopher's stone. It was made of the harshest cleare water that he could gett, which he lett stand to petrify, and evaporated by simmering. Ben tended his furnaces. He told me that his father would sometimes say that he could make the stone. Quick-silver refined and strained, and gold as it came naturall over ———*

The old gentleman was a great lover of Heraldry, and was well acquainted with the Heralds at their office, who approved his descent.

He taught a gentleman in halfe a yeare to understand Latin.

His wife was a penurious woman, and would not allow him to burne candle after supper, by which meanes many a good notion is lost, and many a probleme unsolved; so that Mr. Henshawe, when he was there, bought candle, which was a great comfort to the old man. The right hon^{ble} Tho. Howard, Earle of Arundel and Surrey, Lord High Marshall of England, was his great patron, and loved him entirely. One time they were like to have been killed together by the

* This line is imperfect. It is blurred in my notes.

fall of a grott at Albury, which fell downe but just as they were come out. My Lord had many grotts about his house, cutt in the sandy sides of hills, wherein he delighted to sit and discourse. In the time of the civill warres the Duke of Florence invited him over, and offered him 500l. per ann. but he would not accept of it, because of his religion. * * *

I have heard his neighbour ministers say that he was a pittifull preacher; the reason was because he never studyed it, but bent all his thoughts on the mathematiques; but when he was in danger of being sequestered for a royalist, he fell to the study of divinity, and preached (they sayd) admirably well, even in his old age. * * *

Before he dyed he burned a world of papers, and sayd that the world was not worthy of them. He burned also several printed bookes, and would not stirre, till they were consumed. His son Ben was confident he understood magique. Mr. Oughtred, at the Custom House, (his grandson) has some of his papers; I myselfe have his Pitiscus, embellished with his excellent marginall notes, which I esteeme as a great rarity. I wish I could also have got his Billingsley's Euclid, which J. Collins sayes was full of his annotations.

He dyed the 13th day of June, 1660, in the yeare of his age eighty-eight + odde dayes. Ralph Greatrex, his great friend, the mathematicall instrument-maker, sayd he conceived he died with joy for the comeing in of the King,

which was the 29th of May before. “And are ye sure he is restored?”—“Then give me a glasse of sack to drinke his sacred Maj^{tie}’s health.” His spirits were then quite upon the wing to fly away. The 15th of June he was buried in the chancell at Albury, on the north side neer the cancelli. I had much adoe to find the very place where the bones of this learned and good man lay (and ’twas but 16 yeares after his death), when I first asked his son Ben. He told me that truly the griefe for his father’s death was so great, that he did not remember the place; now I should have thought it would have made him remember it the better; but when he had putt on his considering cap (which was never like his father’s), he told me as aforesaid, with which others did agree. There is not to this day any manner of memorial for him there, which is a great pittie. I have desired Mr. J. Evelyn to speake to his patrone, the Duke of Norfolk, to bestowe a decent inscription of marble on him, which will also perpetuate his grace’s fame. I asked Ben concerning the report of his father’s dyeing a Roman Catholique: he told me that ’twas indeed true, that when he was sick some priests came from my Lord Duke’s (then Mr. Henry Howard, of Norfolk) to him to have discoursed with him, in order to his conversion to their church, but his father was then past understanding. Ben was then by, he told me. * * * * *

WILLIAM, EARLE OF PEMBROKE,

(The first Earle of that Family,)

Was borne (I thinke I have heard my cos. Whitney say) in in Monmouthshire. Herbert, of Colbrooke, in Monmouthshire, is of that family. He was (as I take it) a younger brother, a mad fighting young fellow. 'Tis certaine he was a servant to the house of Worcester, and wore their blew coate and badge. My cos. Whitney's great aunt gave him a golden angell when he went to London. One time being at Bristowe, he was arrested, and killed one of the Sheriffes of the city. He made his escape through Back-street, through the *then* great gate, into the Marsh, and gott into France. Mem. Upon this action of killing the Sheriffe, the city ordered the gate to be walled up, and only a little posterne gate or dore, with a turnstile for a foot-passenger, which continued so till Bristowe was a garrison for the King, and the great gate was then opened in 1644, or 1645. When I was a boy there, living with my father's mother, who was married to Alderman John Whitson* (who was my god-father), the story was as fresh as

* He was the greatest benefactor to the city that has been since the Reformation. He gave 500l. per ann. at least to the city to maintain blew-coate boyes and maydes. He dyed about 1629.

but of yesterday. He was called black Will Herbert.

In France he betooke himself into the army, where he shewed so much courage, and readinesse of witt in conduct, that in a short time he became eminent, and was favoured by the King, who afterwards recommended him to Henry VIII. of England, who much valued him, and heaped favours and honours upon him. Upon the dissolution of the abbeyes, he gave him the abbey of Wilton, and a *country* of lands and mannours thereabout belonging to it. He gave him also the abbey of Ramsbury, in Wilts, with much lands belonging to it; Cardiff-Castle, in Glamorganshire, with the ancient crowne-lands belonging to it. Almost all the country held of this castle. It was built by S^r Robert Fitzhamond the Norman, who lies buried at Tewkesbury abbey, with a memorial, and he built the abbey of Gloucester. It afterwards came to Jasper, Duke of Bedford, &c. so to the crowne.

* * * He married Par, sister of Q. Katharine Par, da. and co-heire of Par, I thinke, Marquisse of Northampton, by whom he had 2 sonnes, Henry, Earle of Pembroke, and the ancestor of the Lord Powys. He was made conservator of King Henry the Eighth. He could neither write nor read, but had a stamp for his name. He was of good naturall parts; but very cholerique. He was strong sett,

but bony, reddish-favoured, of a sharp eie, sterne looke. In Queen Mary's time, upon the returne of the Catholique Religion, the nunnes came again to Wilton abbey, and this William, E. of P. came to the gate (which lookes towards the court by the street, but now is walled up) with his cappe in hand, and fell upon his keee to the lady abbesse* and the nunnes, crying peccavi. Upon Q. Mary's death, the Earle came to Wilton (like a tygre) and turned them out, crying, "Out ye whores, to worke, to worke, ye whores, goe spinne."

He being a stranger in our country, and an upstart, was much envyed, and in those dayes (of sword and buckler) noblemen, and also great knights, as the *Longs*, when they went to the assizes or sessions at Salisbury, &c. had a great number of retainers following them, and there were (you have heard) in those dayes, feudes,—e. g. quarrells and animosities,—between great neighbours, particularly this new Earle was much envyed by the then Lord Sturton, of Sturton, who would, when he went or returned from Sarum (by Wilton was his rode) sound his trumpetts, and give reproachfull challenging words; 'twas a relique of knighthood errantry.

* The last lady abbesse here was Gawen, of Norrington, belonging to Chalke, where that family has been 400 yeares; sold about 1665 to Judge Wadham Windham.

In Q. Eliz. time, some Bp. (I have forgot who) that had been his chaplain, was sent to him from the Queen and Council, to take interrogatories of him. So he takes out his pen and inke, examines and writes; when he had writt a good deale; sayd the Earle, "Now lett me see it;" "Why," q^d the Bp. "your Lordship cannot read it?" "That's all one, I'll see it," q^d he, and takes it and tears it to pieces. "Zounds, you rascall," q^d he, "d'ee thinke I will have my throate cutt with a pen-knife?" It seemes they had a mind to have pick't a hole in his coate, and to have gott his estate. 'Tis reported that he caused himself to be lett bloud, and bled so much y^t it was his death, and that he should say as he was expiring, "They would have Wilton—they would have Wilton," and so gave up the ghost. This present E. of P. (1680) has at Wilton 52 mastives and 30 grey-hounds, some beares, and a lyon, and a matter of 60 fellowes more bestiall than they. Mem. this Wm. (the founder of this family) had a little cur-dog which loved him, and the E. loved the dog. When the Earle dyed the dog would not goe from his master's dead body, but pined away, and dyed under the hearse; the picture of which dog is under his picture, in the Gallery at Wilton, which putts me in mind of a parallell storie in Appian (Syrian Warr). * * * * He was buried in of St. Paule's, London, where he had

a magnificent monument, which is described, with the epitaph, by Sir Wm. Dugdale, w^{ch} vide.

SIR WILLIAM PETTY, KT.

Was the son of Petty, of Rumsey, in Hampshire, by his wife. His father was borne on the Ash-Wednesday before Mr. Hobbes, sc. 1587. He was by profession a clothier, and also did dye his owne clothes. He dyed and was buried at Rumsey, 1644, where S^r W. intends to sett up a monument for him. He left little or no estate to S^r William. He (Sir William) was borne at his father's house aforesaid, on Monday, the twenty-sixth of May, 1623, eleven houres, 42'. 56" afternoone. Christened on Trinity Sunday.

Rumsey is a little haven towne, but hath most kinds of artificers in it. When he was a boy his greatest delight was to be looking on the artificers,—e. g. smyths, the watchmakers, carpenters, joyners, &c.—And at twelve yeares old could have worked at any of these trades. Here he went to schoole, and learned by 12 yeares a competent smattering of Latin, and was entred into the Greek before 15. He has told me, there happened to him the most remarkable accident of life (w^{ch} he did not tell me), and w^{ch} was the

foundation of all the rest of his greatness and acquiring riches. He informed me that about 15, in March, he went over to Caen, in Normandy, in a vessell that went hence, with a little stock, and began to play the merchant, and had so good successe that he maintained himselfe, and also educated himselfe; this I guesse was that most remarkable *accident* that he meant. Here he learned the French tongue, and perfected himselfe in Latin, and had Greeke enough to serve his turne. At Caen he studyed the arts. At 18, he was (I have heard him say) a better mathematician then he is now, but when occasion is, he knowes how to recurre to more mathem. knowledge. At Paris he studyed anatomie, and read Vesalius with Mr. Tho. Hobbes, who loved his company. Mr. H. then wrot his Optiques. S^r W. P. then had a fine hand in drawing and limning, and drew Mr. Hobbes's Opticall Schemes for him, which he was pleased to like. At Paris one time, it happened that he was driven to a great streight for money, and I have heard him say, that he lived a weeke on two penniworth (or 3, I have forgott which, but I should thinke the former) of walnuts. Qu. whether he was not sometime a prisoner there? A^o D^oi 164. he came to Oxon, and entred himselfe of Brasen-nose college. Here he taught anatomy to the young scholars. Anatomy was then but little understood by the university, and I remember he kept a body

that he brought by water from Reading a good while to read on, some way preserved or pickled. A^o Dⁿⁱ happened that memorable accident and experiment of the reviving Nan Green, w^{ch} is to be ascribed and attributed to Dr. W. Petty, as the first discoverer of life in her, and author of saving her. Here he lived and was beloved by all ingeniose scholars, particularly Ralph Bathurst, of Trin. Coll. (then Dr. of Physic) Dr. Jo. Wilkins, Warden of Wadham coll. Seth Ward, D.D. Astronom. Professor, Dr. Wood, Tho. Wallis, M.D. &c.

Dr. Petty was resident in Oxon 1648, 1649, and left it (if A. W. is not mistaken) in 1652.

He was about 1650 elected Professor of Musique at Gresham colledge, by the interest of his friend Captaine John Graunt (who wrote the Observations on the Bills of Mortality), and at that time was worth but fourtie pounds in all the world. Shortly after (scilicet A^o Dⁿⁱ 1652, in August, he had the patent for Ireland), he was recommended to the Parliament to be one of the surveyors of Ireland, to which employment Capt. J. Graunt's interest did also helpe to give him a lift, and Edm. Wyld, Esq. also, then a member of Parliament, and a great fautor of ingeniose and good men, for meer merit's sake (not being formerly acquainted with him), did him great service, h^{ch} perhaps he knowes not of. To be short, he is a person of so great worth and learn-

ing, and hath such a prodigious working witt, that he is both fitt for, and an honour to, the highest preferment. By this surveying employment he gott an estate in Ireland (before the restauration of K. Ch. II.) of 18000lib. per ann. the greatest part whereof he was forced afterwards to refund, the former owners being then declared innocent. He hath yet there 7 or 8000lib. per ann. and can from the Mount Mangorto, in y^e com. of Kerry, behold 50000 acres of his owne land.*

A^o D. 1667, on Trinity Sunday, he married the relict of S^r . . . Fenton, of Ireland, Kt. daughter of S^r Hasdras Waller, of Ireland, a very beautifull and ingeniose lady, browne, with glorious eies, by whom he hath . . . sonnes, and . . . daught. very lovely children, but all like the mother.†

I remember there was a great difference between

* The kingdome of Ireland he hath surveyd with that exactnesse, that there is no estate there to the value of threescore pounds, per annum, but he can shew to the value, and those that he employed for the geometricall part were ordinary fellowes, some (perhaps) foot-soldiers, that circumambulated with their *box and needles*, not knowing what they did, w^{ch} Sir William knew right well how to make use of.

† He hath a naturall daughter that much resembles him, no legitimate child so much, that acts at the Duke's Playhouse, who hath had a child by about 1679. She is (1680) about 21.

him and Sir one of Oliver's knights, about 1660. They printed one against the other.* The knight had been a soldier, and challenged S^r Wm. to fight with him. Sir William is extremely short sighted, and being the challengee it belonged to him to nominate place and weapon. He nominates, for the place, a darke cellar, and the weapon to be a great carpenter's axe. This turned the knight's challenge into ridicule, and so it came to nought.

He can be an excellent droll (if he has a mind to it), and will preach extempore incomparably, either the Presbyterian way, Independent, Capucine friar, or Jesuite.

He had his patent for Earle of Kilmore and Baron of 166 . which he stifles during his life to avoyd envy, but his sonne will have the benefitt of the precedency.†

A^o 1660 he came into England, and was presently received into good grace with his majesty, who was mightily pleased with his discourse.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 1663 he made his double-bottom'd vessel,‡ of which he gave a modell to the Royall Societie, made with his owne hands, and it is

* The knight was wont to preach at Dublin.

† I expected that his sonne would have broken out a Lord or Earle, but it seemes that he had enemies at the court at Dublin, which out of envy obstructed the passing of his patent.

‡ Launched about new yeere's tide.

kept in the repository at Gresham college. It did doe a very good seruice, but A^o 16 . . happened to be lost in an extraordinary storme in the Irish sea. (Mem. there is yet a double bottom'd vessell in the Isle of Wight, made by one Mr. which, they say, sailes well.)

He is a person of an admirable inventive head, and practicall parts. He hath told me that he hath read but little, that is to say, not since 25 ætat. and is of Mr. Hobbes his mind, that had he read much, as some men have, he had not known so much as he does, nor should have made such discoveries and improvements.

He went towards Ireland in order to be a member of that parliament, March 22, 1679-80. God send him a prosperous journey. I remember one St. Andrewe's day (which is the day of the generall meeting of the Royall Society for annuall elections), I sayd, "Methought 'twas not so well that we should pitch upon the Patron of Scotland's day, we should rather have taken S^t George or S^t Isidore (a philosopher canonized)," "No," said Sir William, "I would rather have had it been on St. Thomas's day, for he would not beleeve till he had seen and putt his fingers into the holes, according to the motto *Nullius in verba*."

He hath told me that he never gott by legacies in his life, but only x^{lib} which was not payd.

He hath told me, that whereas some men have accidentally come into the way of preferment by

lying at an inne, and there contracting an acquaintance, on the roade; or, as some others* have donne, he never had any such like opportunity, but hewed out his fortune himselfe. Quod N.B.

He is a proper handsome man, measured six foot high, good head of browne haire, moderately turning up: vide his picture as Dr. of Physick. His eies are a kind of goose-grey, but very short sighted, and as to aspect beautifull, and promise sweetness of nature, and they doe not deceive, for he is a marveillous good-natured person, and εὐσπλαγχνος. Eie-browes thick, darke, and straight (horizontall). His head is very lardge, μακρονέφαλος. He was in his youth slender, but since these twenty yeares and more past he grew very plump, so that now (1680) he is *abdomine tardus*. This last March, 1679-80, I perswaded him to sitt for his picture to Mr. Logan, the graver, whom I forthwith went for myselfe, and he drewe it just before his going into Ireland, and 'tis very like him. But about 1659, he had a picture in miniature drawne by his friend and mine, Mr. Samuel Cowper (prince of limpers of his age), one of the likest that ever he drew.

* E. g. my cos. Rowl. Plattes, whom the Lord Cottington never having seen before, liked so well, that he made him his gentleman of the horse when he went his embassy into Spaine. This was on ship-board.

Scripsit :

1. W. P.'s Advice concerning the Education of Youth, sticht, 4^{to}.
2. Controversie between him and S^r in 8vo.
3. Historie or Discourse of Taxes, 4to.
4. Duplicate Proportion, 8vo. printed.
5. Politique Arithmetique, MS.
6. Politique Anatomie of Ireland, MS.
7. A Treatise of Building Shippes, which he presented to the Royall Societie about 1661, which the Lord Brounker was pleased to keepe to himselfe, and never returned it ; a MS.

Observations on the Bills of Mortality were really his.

Translation of Psalme in Latin Hexameter, sticht, folio, printed, London, 1677.*

I have heard Sir William say more than once, that he knew not that he was purblind till his master† (a master of a shippe) bade him climbe

* Since his death I have seen, in his closet, a great many tractatiunculi in MS.—e. g. Religio Christiana Puerilis. Via Brevis ad Medicinam. An Essay to know or judge the Value of Landes. His owne Life in Latin verse. De Connubijs. Severall Epigrammes and Verses by him. Of Mills. An Engine very usefull for raysing of Waters, *cum multis aliis* that have slipt out of my memorie. Mem. His 2 last printed tracts were comparisons or paralleling of London and Paris, sticht, 8vo.

† He was first bound apprentice to a sea-captaine.

up the rope ladder, and give notice when he espied such a steeple (somewhere upon the coast of England or France, I have forgot where), which was a land-marke for the avoyding of a shelve; at last the master sawe it on the deck, and they fathom'd and found they were but . . . foot water, whereupon (as I remember) his master drubbed him with a cord. Before he went into Ireland, he sollicitated, and no doubt he was an admirable good sollicitor. I have heard him say that in solliciting (with the same paines) he could dispatch severall businesses, nay, better than one alone, for by conversing with severall he should gaine the more knowledge, and the greater interest.

In the time of the warre with the Dutche, they concluded at the Councill board at London, to have so many men out of Ireland (I thinke 1500.) Away to Ireland came one with a commission, and acquaints Sir William with it; sayes Sir William, "You will never raise this number here." "Oh," sayd the other, "I warrant you, I will not abate you a man." Now Sir William knew 'twas impossible, for he knew how many tunne of shipping belonged to Ireland, and the rule is, to tunnes so many men. Of these shippes halfe were abroad, and of those at home so many men imperfect. In fine, the commissioner with all his diligence could not possibly rayse above 200 seamen there. So we may see

how statesmen may mistake for want of this Politique Arithmetique.

Another time the councill of Dublin were all in a great racket for the prohibition of coale from England and Wales, considering that all about Dublin is such a vast quantity of turfe, so they would improve their rents, sett poor men on worke, and the city should be served with fuell cheaper. Sir William *prima facie* knew that this project could not succeed. Sayd he, “If you will make an order to hinder the bringing in of coales by foreigne vessells, and bring it in vessells of your owne, I approve of it very well: but for your supposition of the cheapnesse of the turfe, ’tis true ’tis cheape on the place, but consider carriage, consider the yards that must containe such a quantity for respective houses, these yards must be rented; what will be the chardge?” He supputated, and found that every thing considered ’twas much dearer then to fetch coale from Wales, or &c.

Mem. About 1665 he presented to the Royall Societie a Discourse of his in Manuscript (of about a quire of paper), of Building of Shippes, which the Lord Brouncker (then president) tooke away, and still keepes, saying, “’Twas too great an arcanum of state to be commonly perused;” but Sir William told me that Dr. Robert Wood, M.D. aforesayd, has a copie of it, which he himselfe hath not. Quære Dr. Wood for it,

Sir W. Petty died at his house in Piccadilly-street (almost opposite to St. James's church) on Fryday, 16th day of December, 1687, of a gangrene in his foot, occasioned by the swelling of y^e gowt, and is buried with his father and mother, in the church, at Rumsey, in Hampshire.

My Lady Petty was created Baronesse of Shelburn, in Ireland, and her eldest sonne Baron of the same, a little before the comeing in of the Prince of Orange.

FABIAN PHILIPS,

(From himselfe, 1682,)

Borne hard by Prestbury, in Gloucestershire, A^o Dⁿⁱ 1601, in September, on Michaelmas-Eve. His mother's name was Bagehott (an heire to a younger brother) his father was Andrew Philips, of an ancient familie in Herefordshire, seaven descents, who sold 600l. per ann. in Herefordshire, in Leominster; some of it his sonne Fabian (of whom I write) bought again. He was of the Middle Temple, London. A filazer of London, Middlesex, Cambridgeshire, and Huntingdonshire. Of great assiduity, and reading, and a great lover of antiquities. He has a great memorie, w^{ch} holds still well now in his 80th yeare. He told

me S^t Austin wrote at 90; Judge Coke at 84; and Bp. Hall, of Norwych, at 8. . . His house is over against the middle of Lincoln's Inne garden, in Chancery Lane. Two dayes before the king, Charles 1st, was beheaded, he wrote a Protestation against the intended murther of the King, and printed it, and caused it to be put upon the posts. When all the courts in Westminster-hall were voted downe by Barebones Parliament, he wrote a booke to justifie the right use of them, and Lenthall (the speaker) and the keepers of the Libertie did send him thanks for saveing of the Courts.

S^R JOHN POPHAM,

(L^d Chiefe Justice of y^e K.'s Bench,)

Was the son of Popham, of in the countie of Somerset. He was of the Societie of . . . and for severall yeares addicted himselfe but little to the studie of the lawes, but profligate company, and was wont to take a purse with them. His wife considered her and his condition, and at last prevailed with him to lead another life, and to stick to the studie of the lawe, which, upon her importunity, he did, being then about thirtie yeares old. He spake to his wife to provide a very good entertainment for his camerades to take

his leave of them; and after that day fell extremely hard to his studie, and profited exceedingly. He was a strong, stout man, and could endure to sit at it day and night;* became eminent in his calling, had good practice, called to be a serjeant a judge

Sir Dayrell, of Littlecote, in com. Wilts, having gott his Lady's waiting woman with child, when her travell came, sent a servant with a horse for a midwife, whom he was to bring hood-winked. She was brought, and layd the woman, but as soon as the child was borne, she sawe the knight take the child and murther it, and burn it in the fire in the chamber. She having done her businesse was extraordinarily rewarded for her paines, and sent blindfolded away. This horrid action did much run in her mind, and she had a desire to discover it, but knew not where 'twas. She considered with herself the time that she was riding, and how many miles she might have rode at that rate in that time, and that it must be some great person's house, for the roome was 12 foot high; and she should know the chamber if she sawe it. She went to a Justice of Peace, and search was made. The very chamber found. The knight was brought to his tryall; and to be short, this judge had this noble house, parke,

* The picture of a common lawyer:—He must have an iron head, a brazen face, and a leaden breech.

and mannor, and (I thinke) more, for a bribe to save his life.* I have seen his picture; he was a huge, heavie, ugly man. He left a vast estate to his son, S^r Francis (I thinke ten thousand pounds, per annum), he lived like a hog, but his sonne John was a great waster, and dyed in his father's time. He was the greatest house-keeper in England; would have at Littlecote 4 or 5, or more lords at a time. His wife (Harvey) was worth to him, I thinke, 6000l. and she was as vaine as he, and sayd that she had brought such an estate, and she scorned but she would live as high as he did; and in her husband's absence would have all the woemen of the countrey thither, and feaste them, and make them drunke, as she would be herselfe. They both dyed by excesse, and by luxury; and by cosenage of their servants, when he dyed there was, I thinke, a hundred thousand pound debt. Old S^r Francis, he lived like a hog, at Hownstret, in Somerset. all this while with a moderate pittance. Mr. Jo. would say that his wife's estate was ill got, and that was the reason they prospered no better; she would say that the old judge got the estate unjustly, and thus they would twitt one another, and that with matter of trueth. I remember this Epitaph was made on Mr. John Popham:—

* Sir John Popham gave sentence according to lawe, but being a great person, and a favourite, he procured a *noli prosequi*.

Here lies he, who, not long since,
 Kept a table like a prince,
 Till Death came, and tooke away,
 Then ask't the old man, What's to pay?

Mem. At the hall, in Wellington, in the countie of Somerset, the ancient seate of the Pophams, and which was this Sir John's, Lord Chiefe Justice, (but qu. if he did not buy it?) did hang iron shackells, of which the tradition of the countrey is, that long agoe, one of the Pophams (Lord of this place) was taken and kept a slave by the Turkes, for a good while, and that by his Ladie's great pietie, and continuall prayers, he was brought to this place by an invisible power, with these shackells on his legges, w^{ch} were here hung up as a memoriall, and continued till the house (being a garrison) was burnt. All the countrey people steadfastly believe the trueth hereof.

He first brought in (i. e. revived) Brick building in London. (Sc. after Lincolne's Inne and St. James's.) And first sett afotte the Plantations, —e. g. Virginia,—which he stockt or planted out of all the gaoles of England.

FRANCIS POTTER, B.D.

Was borne at the Vicaridge-house, at Mere, in the county of Wilts, Anno Dⁿⁱ 1594, upon Trinity Sunday Eve. His father was minister there, and also of Kilmanton, in com. Somerset, about 3 miles distant, and was also a prebendary of y^e Cathedral Church of Worcester. He had three sonnes, Hannibal, Francis, and His wife's name was Horsey, of the worshipful and ancient family of the Horseys, of Clifton, in com. Dorset. He was taught his grammar learning, by Mr. Bright (the famous school-master of those times) of the schoole at Worcester. An. ætat he went to Trinity Colledge, in Oxon, (where his father, who was an Oxfordshire man borne, had been a fellowe). His brother Hannibal was his tutor. Here he was a commoner twenty-seaven yeares, and was senior to all the house, but Dr. Kettle and his brother. His genius lay most of all to the mechanicks; he had an admirable mechanicall invention, but in that dark time wanted encouragement, and when his father dyed (w^{ch} was about 1637) he succeeded him in the parsonage of Kilmanton, worth, per annum, about 140l. He was from a boy given to drawing and painting. The founder's picture in Trinity Colledge hall is of his copying. He had excellent notions for the raysing of water; I have heard him say, that he would rayse the

water at Worcester with lesse trouble, i. e. fewer then there are ; and that he had never seen a water-house engine, but that he could invent a better. Kilmanton is on a high hill, and the parsonage-well is extraordinary deepe. There is the most ingeniose and usefull buckett-well, that ever I sawe. Now, whereas, some deep wells have wheeles for men or dogges to go within them, here is a wheele of foot diameter, wth steps (like stayres) to walke on as if you were goeing up staires, and an ordinary bodye's weight, drawes up a great buckett, which holds a barrell, and the two bucketts are contrived so that their ropes alwaies are perpendicular and consequently parallel, and so never interfere with one another. Now, this vast buckett would be too cumbersome to overturne, to pour out the water, and therefore he contrived a board with lifts about the sides, like a trough, to slide under the buckett, when 'tis drawne up ; and at the bottome of the buckett is a plug, the weight of the water jogging upon the sliding trough, the water pours out into the trough, and from thence runnes into your paile, or other vessell. 'Tis extremely well worth the seeing. I have taken heretofore a draught of it. I have heard him say that he would have undertaken to have brought up the water from the springs at the bottom of the well to the towne of Shaftesbury, which is on a waterlesse hill. A^o Dⁿⁱ 16 . . goe-

ing into his chamber, the notion of 25, the roote of 666, for the roote of the number of the Beast in the Revelation, came into his head ; so he opposed 25 to 12, the roote of 144.*

When he tooke his degree of Bachelor in Divinity, his question was, An Papa sit Anti-Christus ? Affr.

In his younger yeares he was very apt to fall

* Mr. Launcelot Moorhouse, Minister of Pertwood (40l. per annum), about 6 miles from Kilmanton, a very learned man, and a solid and profound mathematician, wrote against Mr. Francis Potter's booke of 666, and falls upon him, for that 25 is not the true roote, but the propinque root; to which Mr. Potter replied with some sharpness, and that it ought not to be the true roote, for this agrees better with his purpose. The Manuscript pro and con Mr. Moorhouse gave to Seth Ward, Bp. of Sarum, 1668 ; together with a MS. in folio, in French, of leagues between King of England and King of France, and a prophecy concerning England, curiously written, in Latin verse, one sheet in 4to. which he rescued from the tayler's sheeres. Mr. Moorhouse is dead, and left his many excellent mathematicall notes to his ingeniose friend, John Graunt, of Hendon. He writt in 4to. de Quadratura Circuli ; wherein is a great deal of witt and learning ; but at last Dr. Davenant (his neighbour) evinced him of his parallogisme. I would have it printed (for it is learnedly done) to shewe where and how great witts may erre and be deceived. He was a man of very searching witt, and indefatigable at solving a question, as I have heard Dr. Edward Davenant oftentimes say. He was either of Clare-hall or King's College. Westmoreland by birth. Curate at Chalke.

into a swoone, and so he did when he was disputing in the Divinity-schoole upon that question. I remember he told me that one time reading Aristotle de Natura Animalium, where he describes how the lionesses, when great with young, and neer their time of parturition, doe goe between two trees that growe neer together, and squeeze their young ones out of their bellies; he had such a strong idea of this, and the paine that the lionesse was in, that he fell into a swoone.

He was of a very tender constitution, and sickly most of his younger yeares. His manner was, when he was beginning to be sick, to breathe strongly a good while together, which he sayed did emitt the noxious vapours.

He was alwayes much contemplative, and had an excellent philosophicall head. He was no great read man; he had a competent knowledge in y^e Latin, Greeke, and Hebrew tongues, but not a critique. Greeke he learn'd by Montanus's Interlineary Testament, after he was a man, without a grammar, and then he read Homer. He understood only common Arithmetique, and never went further in Geometrie then the first six bookes of Euclid, but he had such an inventive head, that with this foundation he was able to doe great matters in the mechaniques, and to solve phænomena in naturall philosophy. He had but few bookes, which when

he dyed were sold for fifty-six shillings, and surely a great bargaine. He published nothing but his *Interpretation of the number 666*, in 4to. printed at Oxford, 1642, which has been twice translated into Latin, into French, and other languages. He made the fine diall with its furniture, on the North wall of the quadrangle at Trinity colledge, which he did by Samminitiatus's booke of Dialling.* He lived and dyed a batchelour. He was hospitable, vertuous, and temperate; and, as I sayd before, very contemplative. He lookt the most like a monk, or one of the pastours of the old time, that I ever sawe. He was pretty long visaged and pale cleare skin, gray eie. His discourse was admirable, and all new and unvulgar. His house was as undeckt as a monke's cell, yet he had there so many ingeniose inventions that it was very delightfull. He had a pretty contrived garden there, where are the finest box hedges of his planting that ever I sawe. The garden is a good large square; in the middle is a good high mount, all fortified (as you may say) and adorned with these hedges, which at the interstices of foot have a high pillar (square cutt) of box, that shewes very stately and lovely both summer and winter. On the buttery dore, in his parlour, he drew his fa-

* It hath been gone about 1670, and another is there putt.

ther's picture at length, with his booke (fore-shortened) and on the spectacles in his hand is the reflection of the Gothique South windowe. I mention this picture the rather, because in processe of time it may be mistaken by tradition for his son Francis's picture, author of the booke aforesayd. I never have enjoyed so much pleasure, nor ever so much pleased with philosophicall and heartie entertainment as from him. His booke was in the presse at Oxford, and he there, when I was admitted of the coll. but I had not the honour and happinesse to be acquainted with him till 1649 + (Epiphanie), since which time I had a conjunct friendship with him to his death, and corresponded frequently with him. I have all his letters by me, which are very good, and I beleeve neer 200, and most of them philosophicall. I have many excellent good notes from him as to mechaniques, &c. and I never was with him but I learnt, and alwayes tooke notes; but now indeed the Royall Societie hath out-donne most of his things, as having a better apparatus, and more spare money. I have a curious designe of his to drawe a landskip or perspective (1656), but Sir Christopher Wren hath fallen on the same principle, and the engine is better workt. He was smyth and joyner enough to serve his turne, but he did not pretend to curiosity in each. He gave me a quadrant in copper, and made me another in silver, of his owne

projection, which serves for all latitudes. He shewed me, 1649, the best way of making an arch was a parabola with a chaine; so he tooke off his girdle from his cassock, and applied it to the wall thus:

He invented and made with his owne handes a paire of saile (or beame) compasses, which will divide an inch into a hundred or thousand parts, with a sagitta to turne about it with a handle: this handle turnes a skrew of a very fine thread, and on the back of the saile or beame is a graduation. With these compasses he made the quadrants aforesayd. He gave me a paire of these compasses, which I shewed to the Royall Societie at their first institution, which they well liked, and I presented them as a rarity to my honoured friend, Edmund Wyld, Esq^r. There are but two of them in the world.

Mem. that at the Epiphanie, 1649, when I was at his house, he then told me his notion of

cureing diseases, &c. by transfusion of bloud out of one man into another, and that the hint came into his head, reflecting on Ovid's story of Medea and Jason, and that this was a matter of ten yeares before that time; about a yeare after he and I went to trye the experiment, but 'twas on a hen, and the creature too little and our tooles not good: I then sent him a surgeon's lancet. A° I received a letter from him concerning this subject, which many yeares since I shewed, and was read and entered in the bookes of the Royall Societie, for Dr. Lower would have arrogated the invention to himselfe, and now one R. Griffith, Dr. of Physique, of Richmond, is publishing a booke of the transfusion of bloud, and desires to insert Mr. Potter's letter.*

A° Dⁿⁱ 166 . . he was chosen fellowe of the Royall Societie, and was there admitted and received with much respect. As he was never a strong man, so in his later times he had his health best, only about four or five yeares before his death his eie-sight was bad, and before he dyed quite lost. He dyed and is buried in of the chancell, at Kilmanton.

Memorand. he played at chesse as well as most men. Col. Bishop, his contemporary at Trinity

* Mem. Mr. Lloyd tells me that Libavius speakes of the transfusion of bloud, which I dare sweare Mr. F. Potter never sawe in his life.

coll. is accounted the best of England. I have heard Mr. Potter, say that they two have played at Trin. Col. (I thinke 2 daies together) and neither got the maistry. He would say that he lookt upon the play at chesse very fitt to be learnt and practised by young men, because it would make them to have a foresight, and be of use to them (by consequence) in their ordering of humane affaires. Quod N.B.

He hath told me that he had oftentimes dreamt that he was at Rome, and being in fright that he should be seised on and brought before the pope, did wake with that feare.* 'Twas pittie that such a delicate inventive witt should be staked in an obscure corner, from whence men rarely emerge to higher preferment, but contract a mosse on them like an old pale in an orchard for want of ingeniose conversation, which is a great want even to the deepest thinking men (as Mr. Hobbes hath often said to me). The last time I sawe this kind friend of mine, Octob. 1674, I had not seen him in 3 yeares before, and his lippitude then was come even to blindnesse, which did much grieve me to behold. He had let his beard be uncutt, which was wont to be but little. I asked

* Pope (against whom Ro. Grotest, Bp. of Lincolne wrote) dreamt that the Bishop of Lincolne came to him, and gave him a great blowe over the face with his staffe. Vide Platinum,

him why he did not get some cousin or kinsman of his to be with him, and looke to him now in his great age? He answer'd me, "That he had tryed that way, and found it not so well; for they did begrudge what he spent, that 'twas too much, and went from them, whereas his servants (strangers) were kind to him, and tooke care of him.

"A. D. 1625, December 10, hora decima inventum est *Mysterium Bestiæ*." These words I found wrote in his Greeke Testament. He told me the notion came into his mind as he was going up staires into his chamber at Trin. coll. which was y^e senior fellowe's chamber then. He lay with his brother, Dr. Hannibal Potter. This chamber is now united to the President's lodgings.

In the troublesome times 'twas his happinesse never to be sequestred. He was once maliciously informed against to the Com̄ittee at Wells (a thing very common in those times), when he came before them, one of them (I have forgot his name) gave him a pint of wine, and gave him great prayse, and bade him goe home, and feare nothing.

SR ROBERT POYNTZ,

(K^t of y^e Bath.)

His seate was Iron Acton, in com^r. Gloc^r. w^{ch} came to that family by match of da. and heire, temp. Hen. III. Mr. Player, Mr. Anth. Et-trick's son-in-lawe, who bought this estate, June, 1684, hath all the old evidences, and can farther informe me. But this family and Clifford are y^e very same, as may be seen by the pedigree of Clifford, who was *de Pons* till he gott Clifford-castle, in com. Hereff. juxta com. Brecon. This family have had a great estate, and were men of note at Court. S^r Rob. son of S^r John P. of whom I now write, and wth whom I had some small acquaintance, was a loyall, sober, and learned person. His study, law; chiefly towards the Civill Lawe. Since y^e King's restauration he published in print, a pamphlet, about the big-nesse of a good play-booke, entitled, *The Right of Kings*, or to that purpose, but to my best remembrance, that is the very title.

As I remember he told me when I was of Trin. coll. Oxon, 1643, that he was of Lincoln college. He married first, Gresill, one of the da. and co-heires of Gibbons, of Kent, by whom he had only two daughters. After her de-cease he had a naturall sonne by Cicely Smyth, who had been his lady's chamber-mayd, whose

name was John, as I remember, who married . . .
 da. of Cesar, in com. Hertf. He dyed
 without issue about 4 or 5 years since, or lesse.
 So there is an end of this ancient family. Mem.
 Newark (now the seate of S^r Gabriel Lowe) was
 built by S^r Robert's grandfather to keep his
 w. . . . s in. Sir Robert dyed at . . . A^o D. 16 . .
 and buried

WILLIAM PRINNE, ESQ.

Was borne (as his nephew, George Clarke, as-
 sures me) at Aust, in Gloucestershire, where his
 father had an estate. I find by the Herald's
 bookes that he is descended from an ancient fa-
 mily. Vide Biblioth. Sheldoniana, N^o 115.
 His father, and also he, lived at Swainswyck, a
 pleasant seat in Somerset. about 3 miles from
 Bathe; where his grandfather Sherston,
 his mother's father, lived, and had been Mayor,
 and a very wise magistrate; here he learnt his
 grammar learning. He was of Oriell Coll. in
 Oxon, where, I thinke, he tooke the degree of
 M.A. From hence, A^o was admitted of
 Lincolne's-Inn; he was always temperate and a
 very hard student, and he had a prodigious me-
 morie. A^o he was stigmatiz'd* in the pil-

* His eares were not quite cutt off, only the upper part,
 his tippes were visible. W. Laude, A. B. Cant. was much
 blamed for being a spectator, when he was his judge.

lorie, and then banished to Cornet Castle, in sey, where he was very civilly treated by the governor Carteret, a very ancient familie in that island. A^o 164 . he was with B. and Bastwyck called home by the Parliament, and hundreds met him and them out of London, some miles. He was a learned man, of immense reading, but is much blamed for his unfaithfull quotations.

His manner of studie was thus, he wore a long quilt cap, which came 2 or 3 inches at least over his eies, which served him as an umbrella to defend his eies from the light; about every 3 houres his man was to bring him a roll and a pott of ale* to refocillate his wasted spirits; so he studied and drank, and munched some bread; and this maintained him till night; and then he made a good supper: now he did well not to dine, w^{ch} breakes off one's fancy, w^{ch} will not presently be regained.

Thou that with ale, or viler liquors,
Didst inspire Wythers, Prinne, and Vicars,†
And teach, though it were in despight
Of nature and the starres, to write, &c.

HUDIBRAS.

* Gorlenius, Professor at in Germany did better; he kept bottles of good Rhenish wine in his studie, and, when his spirits wasted, drank a good rummer of it.

† Was one of the assembly and tryers.

He was burghesse of the citie of Bath,* before and since the King's restauration. He endured severall imprisonments for the King's cause, and was (really) very instrumentall in his restauration. Upon the opening of the Parliament, viz. letting in the seclused members, he girt on his long rustie sword (longer than ordinary), Sir William Waller marching behind him. As he went to the House, W. Prinne's long sword ranne between Sir William's short legges, and threw him downe, w^{ch} caused laughter.

He was of a strange Saturnine complexion. Sir C. W. sayd once, that he had the countenance of a witch.

He dyed at his chamber in Lincolne's-Inn, A: and is buried at

SIR WALTER RALEGH, KNIGHT.

He was a tall, handsome, and bold man; but his næve was, that he was damnably proud. Old S^r Robert Harley, of Brampton-Brian Castle (who knew him), would say, 'twas a great question, who was the proudest, S^r W. or S^r Thomas Overbury, but the difference that was, was judged on S^r Tho. side.

* He was also Keeper of the Records in the Tower of London.

He had 2 wives ; his first was Throckmorton ; 2^d mother of Carew Raleigh, 2^d son.

S^r Carew Raleigh,* of Downton, in Com. Wilts, was his eldest brother, who was gentleman of the horse to Sir Jo. Thynne, of Longleate, and after his death married his lady ; by whom he had children as in the pedigree.—Walter and Tom, his gr. children, say that Sir Carew was the elder knight. I have heard my grandfather say, that S^r Carew had a delicate cleare voice, and played singularly well on the olpharion,† (w^{ch} was the instrument in fashion, in those dayes), to which he did sing. His grand-children, Walter and Tom (with whom I went to schoole at Blandford, in Dorset. 4 yeares), had also excellent tuneable voices, and played their parts well on the violin ; ingeniose, but proud and quarrelsome.

Sir Walter Raleigh was of in Oxford
Vide de hoc A. Wood's Antiquities.

He went into Ireland, where he served in the warres, and shewed much courage and conduct, but he would be perpetually differing with I thinke, Gray, then L^d Deputy ; so that at

* Mem. He made an excellent cordiall, good in feavers, &c. Mr. R. Boyle has the rec. and makes it, and does great cures with it.

† 'Tis as big as a lute, but flatt-bellied, with wire strings.

last the hearing was to be at councill table before the Q. w^{ch} was w^t he desired, where he told his tale so well, and with so good a grace and presence, that the Q. tooke especiall notice of him, and presently preferred him. So that it must be before this that he served in the French warres. He was a second with the Earle of Oxford in a duell. Was acquainted with all the hero's of our nation in his time. Sir Walt. Long, of Draycot (gr. father to this S^r James Long) married a daughter of Sir Jo. Thynne, by which meanes, and their consimilitude of disposition, there was a very conjunct friendship between the two brothers and him; and old John Long, who then wayted on S^r W. Long, being one time in the Privy-Garden with his master, saw the Earle of Nottingham wipe the dust from Sir Walter R.'s shoes with his cloake, in compliment. In the great parlour at Downton, at Mr. Raleigh's, is a good piece (an originall) of Sir W. in a white sattin doublet, all embroidered with rich pearles, and a mighty rich chaine of great pearles about his neck. The old servants have told me, that the pearles were neer as big as the painted ones. He had a most remarkable aspect, an exceeding high forehead, long-faced, and sour eie-lidded, a kind of pigge-eie. At an obscure taverne, in Drury-lane (a bayliff's), is a good picture of this worthy, and also of others of his time; taken upon some execution, I suppose, formerly. I have heard my

gr. mother say, that when she was young, they were wont to talk of this rebus, viz.

“ The enemie to the stomach, and the word of disgrace,

“ Is the name of the gentleman with a bold face.*”

He was the first that brought tobacco into England, and into fashion. In our part of North Wilts,—e. g. Malmesbury hundred,—it came first into fashion by S^r Walter Long. They had first silver pipes. The ordinary sort made use of a walnut-shell and a strawe. I have heard my gr. father Lyte say, that one pipe was handed from man to man round the table. S^r W. R. standing in a stand at S^r Ro. Poyntz parke, at Acton, tooke a pipe of tobacco, w^{ch} made the ladies quitt it till he had donne. Within these 35 years 'twas scandalous for a divine to take tobacco. It was sold then for its wayte in silver. I have heard some of our old yeomen neighbours say, that when they went to Malmesbury or Chippenham Market, they culled out their biggest shillings to lay in the scales against the tobacco; now, the customes of it are the greatest his maj^{tie} hath.

Sir Walter R. was a great chymist, and

* His beard turned up naturally.

amongst some MSS. Receipts, I have seen some secrets from him. He studyed most in his sea-voyages, where he carried always a trunke of bookes along with him, and had nothing to divert him.

A person so much immerst in action all along, and in fabrication of his owne fortunes (till his confinement in the Tower) could have but little time to study, but what he could spare in the morning. He was no slug; without doubt, had a wonderfull waking spirit, and great judgment to guide it. Durham-house was a noble palace; after he came to his greatness he lived there, or in some apartment of it. I well remember his study, w^{ch} was on a little turret, that looked into and over the Thames, and had the prospect, w^{ch} is as pleasant, perhaps, as any in the world, and which not only refreshes the eie-sight, but cheers the spirits, and (to speake my mind) I believe enlarges an ingeniose man's thoughts.

Shirburne castle, parke, mannor, &c. did belong (and still ought to belong) to the church of Sarum. 'Twas aliened in time to then then Sir W. R. begged [it] as a bôn from Q. Eliz. where he built a delicate lodge in the parke of brick, not big, but very convenient for y^e bignesse, a place to retire from the Court in summer time, and to contemplate, &c. Upon his attainder, 'twas begged by the favourite Carr, E. of Somerset, who forfeited it (I thinke) about

the poysoning of Sir Tho. Overbury; then Jo. E. of Bristowe had it given him for his good service in the ambassade in Spaine, and added two wings to Sir W. Raleigh's lodge; in short and indeed 'tis a most sweet and pleasant place and site as any in the West, perhaps none like it. In his youth his companions were boysterous blades, but generally those that had witt, except otherwise upon designe to gett them engaged for him, —e. g. S^r. Charles Snell, of Kington Saint Michael, in North Wilts, my good neighbour, an honest young gent. but kept a perpetuall sott, he engaged him to build a ship (The Angel Gabriel) for the designe for Guiana, w^{ch} cost him the mannor of Yatton-Keynell, the farme at Easton-Piers, Thornhill, and the church-lease of Bps. Cannings, w^{ch} ship, upon Sir W. R.'s attainder, was forfeited; no question he had other such young

In his youthfull time, was one Charles Chester, that after kept company with his acquaintance, he was a bold impertinent fellowe, and they could never be at quiet for him; a perpetuall talker, and made a noyse like a drum in a roome, so, one time at a taverne, Sir W. R. beates him and seales up his mouth, i. e. his upper and neather beard with hard wax. From him Ben Jonson takes his Carlo Buffono, in Every Man out of his Humour.

I have now forgott whether S^r. Walter was not for the putting of Mary Q. of Scotts to death; I

thinke, yea ; but, besides that, at a consultation at Whitehall after Queen Elizabeth's death, how matters were to be ordered, and what ought to be donne, Sir W. R. declared his opinion, 'twas the wisest way for them to keep the government in their owne hands, and sett up a commonwealth, and not be subject to a needy beggarly nation ; it seems there were some of this caball who kept not this secret, but that it came to King James's eare, who at when the English Noblesse mett and received him, being told, upon their presentment to his Majesty, their names ; when Sir W. R.'s name was told ; " Raleigh," said the King, " *Ô* my soule, mon, I have heard *rawly* of thee." He was such a person (every way), that (as K. Ch. I. says of the Lord Strafford) a prince would rather be afraid of, then ashamed of. He had that awfulness and ascendancy in his aspect over other mortalls, that the K.

It was a most stately sight, the glory of that reception of his Maj^{ty}, where the nobility and gentry were in exceeding rich equipage, having enjoyed a long peace under the most excellent of queens ; and the traine was so exceeding numerous, that their obedience carried a secret dread with it. K. James did not inwardly like it, and with an inward envy sayd, that though so and so as before, he doubted not but he should have been able on his owne strength (should the English

have kept him out) to have dealt with them, and get his right. Sayd S^r W. R. to him, “Would to God that had been put to the tryall.” “Why doe you wish that?” sayd the King.— “Because,” sayd S^r W. “that you would have knowne your friends from your foes.” But that reason of Sir W. was never forgotten nor forgiven.

Old Major Stansby, of Hants, a most intimate friend and neighbour, and coetanean of the late Earle of Southampton (Ld. Treas.), told me from his friend, y^e Earle, that as to the plott and businesse about the L^d Cobham, &c. he being then governor of Jersey, would not fully, or &c.* unless they would goe to his island, and there resolve about it; and that really and indeed Sir Walter’s purpose was, when he had them there to have betrayed them and the plott, and so have them delivered up to the King, and made his peace.

Q. Elizabeth loved to have all the servants of her Court proper men, and (as before said S^r W. R.’s gracefull presence was no mean recommendation to him), I thinke, his first preferment at Court was Captaine of her Majestie’s guard. There came a country gentleman (a sufficient yeoman) up to towne, who had severall sonnes, but one an extraordinary proper handsome fellowe, whom

* [Sic. EDIT.]

he did hope to have preferred to be a yeoman of the guard. The father (a goodly man himself) comes to S^r W. R. a stranger to him, and told him that he had brought up a boy, that he would desire (having many children) should be one of her Majestie's guard; qth S^r W. R. "Had you spake for yourselfe I should readily have graunted your desire, for your person deserves it, but I putt in no boyes;" s^d the father, "Boy come in;" the son enters, about 18 or 19, but such a goodly proper young fellow, as S^r W. R. had not seen the like, he was the tallest of all the guard. S^r W. R. swears him immediately; and ordered him to carry up the first dish at dinner, where the Q. beheld him wth admiration, as if a beautifull young giant had stalked in wth the service.

In his youth, for severall years, he was under streights for want of money. I remember that Mr. Th. Child, of Worcestershire, told me that S^r Walter borrowed a gowne of him when he was at Oxford (they were both of the same coll.), which he never restored, nor money for it.

* * * * *

When he was attacked by the officer, about the businesse which cost him his head, he was carryed in a boate (a wherry), I thinke only with two men. K. James was wont to say, that he was a coward to be so taken and conveyed, for

else he might easily have made his escape from so slight a guard.

He was a prisoner in the Tower yeares ; Quære, where his lodgings were ? He there (besides his compiling his History of the World) studyed Chymistry. The Earle of Northumberland was prisoner at the same time, who was the patrone to Mr. Hariot and Mr. Warner, two of the best mathematicians then in the world, as also Mr. Hues (de Globis). Serjeant Hoskins (the poet) was a prisoner there too.

I heard my cosen Whitney say that he saw him in the Tower. He had a velvet cap laced, and a rich gowne, and trunke hose.

At the end of the History of the World, he laments the death of the most hopefull Prince Henry, whose great favourite he was ; and who, had he survived his father, would quickly have enlarged him, with rewards of honour. So upon the Prince's death ends his first part of his History of the World, with a gallant eulogie of him, and concludes, *Versa est in luctum cithera mea ; et cantus meus in vocem flentium*. He had an apparatus for the second part, which he, in discontent, burnt, and sayd, "If I am not worthy of the world, the world is not worthy of my workes."*

* His booke sold very slowly at first, and the bookseller complayned of it, and told him that he should be a loser by

He was sometimes a poet, not often. Before Spenser's Faery Q. is a good copie of verses, which begins thus, "Methinkes I see the grave where Laura lay:" at the bottome W. R. which, 36 yeares since, I was told were his.

Old S^r Thomas Malett, one of the Justices of the King's Bench, tempore Car. I. et II. knew S^r W. and I have heard him say, that notwithstanding his so great mastership in style, and his conversation with the learnedest and politest persons, yet he spake broad Devonshire to his dyeing day. His voice was small, as likewise were my schoolfellows, his gr. nephews.

He was scandalized with atheisme; he was a bold man, and would venture at discourse, which was unpleasant to the church-men. I remember my L^d Scudamour sayd, "'Twas basely sayd of S^r W. R. to talke of the anagramme of Dog." In his speech on the scaffold, I heard my cosen Whitney say (and I thinke 'tis printed) that he spake not one word of Christ, but of the great and incomprehensible God, with much zeale and adoration, so that he concluded he was an a-christ, not an atheist. He tooke a pipe of tobacco a little before he went to the scaffold, w^{ch} some it, which putt Sir W. into a passion; and he sayd that since the world did not understand it, they should not have his second part, which he tooke and threw into the fire, and burnt before his face.

formall persons were scandalized at, but I thinke 'twas well, and properly donne to settle his spirits. I remember I heard old father Symonds (è Societate Jesu) say, that a father, was at his execution, and that to his knowledge he dyed with a lye in his mouth, I have now forgott what 'twas. The time of his execution was contrived to be on my Lord Mayor's day (viz. the day after S^t Simon and Jude), that the pageants and fine shewes might drawe away the people from beholding the tragedie of one of the gallantest worthies that ever England bred. Buryed privately under the high altar at S^t Margaret's church, in Westminster, on in which grave (or neer) lies James Harrington, Esq. author of Oceana. * * * *

A Copy of S^t W. Raleigh's letter, sent to Mr. Duke, in Devon, writt with his owne hand,

Mr. DUKE,

I wrote to Mr. Prideaux to move you for the purchase of Hayes,* a farme sometime in my father's possession. I will most

* Hayes is in the parish of East Budleigh. He was not buried at Exeter by his father and mother, nor at Shirburne, in Dorset; at either of w^{ch} places he desired his wife (in his letter the night before he dyed) to be interred. His father had 80 yeares in his farme of Hayes, and wrote Esquier.

willingly give whatsoever in your conscience you shall deeme it worth, and if at any time you shall have occasion to use me, you shall find me a thankful friend to you and yours. I am resolved, if I cannot entreat you, to build at Colliton; but for the naturall disposition I have to that place, being borne in that house, I had rather seate myselfe there than any where els; I take my leave readie to countervaile all your courtesies to the utter of my power.

Your very willing friend,

In all I shall be able,

WALTER RALEGH.

Court, y^e XXVI of July, 1584.

JUDGE RUMSEY.

Walter Rumsey, of Lanover, in com. Monmouth, Esquier (borne there), was of in Oxon, afterwards of y^e societie of Graye's Inne, where he was a bencher. He was one of the judges in South Wales, viz. Caermarthen, Pembrokeshire, and Cardigan circuit. He was so excellent a lawyer, that he was called *The Picklock of the Lawe*. He was an ingeniose man, and had a philosophicall head; he was most curious for grafting, inoculating, and planting, and ponds. If he had any old dead plumbe-tree, or

apple-tree, he lett them stand, and planted vines at the bottome, and lett them climbe up, and they would beare very well. He was one of my councell in my law-suites in Breconshire about the entaile. He had a kindnesse for me and invited me to his house, and told me a great many fine things, both naturall and antiquarian. He was very facetious, and a good musitian, playd on the organ and lute. He could compose. He was much troubled with flegme, and being so one winter at the court at Ludlowe (where he was one of the counsellours), sitting by the fire, spitting and spewling, he tooke a fine tender sprig, and tied a ragge at the end, and conceived he might putt it downe his throate, and fetch up the flegme, and he did so. Afterwards he made this instrument of whale-bone. I have oftentimes seen him use it. I could never make it goe downe my throate, but for those that can 'tis a most incomparable engine. If troubled with the wind it cures you immediately. It makes you vomit without any paine, and besides, the vomits of apothecaries have *aliquid veneni* in them. He wrote a little So. booke, of this way of medicine, called *Organon Salutis*: London, printed for Daniel Pakeman, at the Rainebowe, in Fleet-street, 1659, the second edition. I had a young fellow, that was my servant, that used it incomparably, more easily than the Judge; he made them. In Wilts, among my things, are

some of his making still. The Judge sayd he never sawe any one use it so dextrously in his life. It is no paine, when downe y^r throate ; he would touch the bottome of his stomach with it.

DR. ROBERT SANDERSON,

(Lord Bishop of Lincoln,)

Would confesse to his intimate friends, that he studied and mastered only, Tully's Offices,* Tho. Aquinas's Secunda Secundæ, and Aristotle's Rhetorique, and that all other bookes he read but cursorily (but he had forgott, by his favour, to speake of Aristot. Organon, and Logique bookes, els he could never have compiled his owne excellent Logique.) From Seth Ward, Bp. of Sarum, and Pierson, Bp. of Chester, his great friends. And Bp. Ward sayd, that he would doe the like were he to begin the world again. He was a lover of musique, and was wont to play on his base violl, and also to sing to it. He was a lover of heraldry, and gave it in charge in his articles of enquiry ; but the clergie-men made him such a lamentable imperfect returne, that it sig-

* Harsenet, A.B. of Yorke, alwayes carried it in his bosome.

nified nothing. The very Parliamentarians revered him for his learning and his vertue, so that he always kept his living, quod N.B. (The information in the Oxon. Antiq. was false.) He had no great memorie, I am certaine not a sure one; when I was a freshman and heard him read his first lecture, he was out in the Lord's Prayer. He always read his sermons and lectures. Had his memorie been greater his judgement had been lesse: they are like two well-buckets. In his Logique, he recommends disputation to young men, as the best exercise for young witts. Under his picture, before his booke, is, *Ætat. 76, 1662.*

SR HENRY SAVILL, KNIGHT,

Was borne in Yorkshire. Vide A. Wood, *Antiq. Oxon.* He was a younger, or of a younger brother, not borne to a foot of land. He came to Merton coll. Oxon. Made Warden there He was a learned gentleman as most of his time; he would faine have been thought (I have heard Mr. Hobbes say) to have been as great a scholar as Joseph Scaliger. But as for mathematiques, I have heard Dr. Wallis say, that he lookt on him to be as able a mathematician as any of his time. He was an extraordinary handsome man; no lady

had a finer complexion. Q. Eliz. favoured him much; he read (I think) Greeke and Politiques to her. He was also preferred to be Provost of Eaton colledge. He was a very severe governour, the scholars hated him for his austerity. He could not abide witts: when a young scholar was recommended to him for a good witt, “*Out upon him, I’le have nothing to doe with him, give me the plodding student. If I would look for witts I would goe to Newgate, there be the witts;*”^{*} and John Earle (afterward Bp. of Sarum) was the only scholar that ever he tooke as recommended for a witt, w^{ch} was from Dr. Goodwyn, of Christ Church. He was not only a severe governour, but old Mr. Yates (who was fellow in his time) would make lamentable complaints of him to his dyeing day, that he did oppresse the fellows grievously, and he was so great a favourite to the Queen, that there was no dealing with him, his naëve was that he was too much inflated with his luxury and riches. He was very munificent, as appears by the two lectures he has given of astronomy and geometry. Bp. Seth Ward, of Sarum, has told me that he first sent for Mr. Gunter, from London, (being at Oxford university) to be his Professor of Geometrie, so he came and brought with him his sector and quadrant, and fell to resolving

* This I was told by Rob. Skinner, Bp. of Oxon, 1646.

of triangles and doing a great many fine things. Said the grave knight, "*Doe you call this reading of Geometrie? This is shewing of tricks, man—*" and so dismissed him with scorne, and sent for Briggs, from Cambridge. I have heard Dr. Wallis say, that S^r H. Savill has sufficiently confuted Joseph Scaliger de Quadratura Circuli, in the very margent of the booke: and that sometimes when J. Scaliger sayes $A B = C D$ ex constructione, S^r H. Savill writes sometimes in the margent, *Et Dominatio vestra est asinus ex constructione*. He left only one daughter, which was married to Sir Sedley, of in Kent, mother to this present Sir Charles Sedley, who well resembles his grandfather Savill in the face, but is not so proper a man. S^r H. Savill dyed at, and was buried at Eaton colledge, in the chapell, on the South east side of the chancell, under a faire black marble grave-stone, with this inscription.* He had travelled very well, and had a generall acquaintance with the learned men abroad; by which meanes he obtained from beyond sea, out of their libraries, severall rare Greeke MSS. which he had copied, by an excellent amanuensis for the Greeke character. putt a trick upon him, for he gott a friend to send him weekly over to in Flanders (I thinke), the sheetes of the curious Chrysostome, that were

* [Not inserted in the life. EDIT.]

printed at Eaton, and translated them into Latin, and printed them Greeke and Latin together, w^{ch} quite spoyled the sale of Sir Henry's. Mem. he gave his collection of mathematicall bookes to a peculiar little library belonging to Savillian Professors.

SYLVANUS SCORY*

Was the son and heire of† Scory, Bishop of Hereford. He was a very handsome gentleman, and had an excellent witt, and his father gave him the best education, both at home and beyond the seas, that that age would afford, and loved him so dearly that he fleeced the church of Hereford to leave him a good estate, and did let such long, and so many leases, that, as M^{ris} Masters (da. of Herbert Westphaling, Esq. son and heir to Bp. Westphaling, of H.) told me, they

* Quære if he was not knighted?

† His father, John Scory, in the raigne of King Edward the Sixth, was Bishop of Rochester, and translated from thence to Chichester, and afterwards to Hereford, who departed this life, at his house, at Whitburn, in com. Herefford, 26 Junii, A^o. Dⁿⁱ 1585. This out of an Epitaph on his wife, Eliz. who hath an inscription in St. Leonard's, Shoreditch, church.

were not out till about these 60 yeares. To the best of my remembrance, she told me the estate left him was 1500lib. per annum, which he reduced to nothing (alloweing himselfe the libertie to enjoy all the pleasures of this world), and left his sonne so poor, that when he came among gentlemen, they would fancy a crowne or ten shillings for him. I have heard Sir John Denham say (at Chalke, 1652), that he hath been well informed that he was the most accomplished gentleman of his time. 'Tis a good testimonial of his worth, that Mr. Benjamin Jonson (who ever scorned an unworthy patrone) dedicated his to him. I have heard Sir John Denham also say, that he was the greatest confident and intimate favorite of Monsieur of France (brother to the French King), who was a suitor to Queen Elizabeth, and whom her Ma^{tie} entirely loved; and as a signall of it one time at St. Paule's church, London, openly kissed him in time of divine service, and would have had him for her husband, but for reasons of state. When her Majestie dismissed him, 'twas donne with all passionate respecte imaginable. She gave him royall presents; he was attended to Dover by the flower of the court; among others by this sparke of whom I now write. When Monsieur tooke his leave of him he told him that though 'twas so that her Majestie could not marie him, yet he knew that she so

much loved him, that she would not deny him any request, whereby he might honour and benefit a friend, and accordingly writes his love letter to his mistresse, the Queen of England, and in it only begges that single *bôn*, to looke upon Mr. Scory (the bearer) with a particular and extraordinary grace for his sake; delivered him the letter (and as I take it, gave him a jewell). As Sylvanus returned to London, through Canterbury, the mayer there (a shoemaker), a pragmaticall fellow, examined him, who and whence, &c. and what his business was, and if he had a passe? “Yes,” quoth he, “I have a passe,” and produces Moun-sieur’s letter, superscribed to her Majestie, which, one would have thought, had been enough to have shewen. The mayer presently breakes open the love letter, and reades it. I know not how this action happened to take wind, and ’twas brought to court, and became so ridicule* that Sylvanus Scory was so laughed at and jeer’d that he never delivered the letter to the Queen, which had been the easiest and most honourable step to preferment that mortall man could have desired.

* [Sic. EDIT.]

JOHN SELDEN, ESQ.

Was borne (as appeares by his epitaph, which he himselfe made, as I well remember A. B. Usher, Lord Primate, who did preach his fune-rall sermon, did then mention) at Salvinton, a hamlet belonging to West Terring, in the com. of Sussex. His father was an yeomanly man, of about fourty pounds per annum, and played well on the violin, in which he tooke delight, and at Christmas time, to please himselfe and his neighbours, he would play to them as they danced. My old Lady Cotton* (wife to Sir Rob. Cotton,† grandmother to this Sir Cotton) was one time at Sir Thomas Alford's, in Sussex, at dinner, in Christmas time, and Mr. J. Selden (then a young student) sate at the lower end of the table, who was lookt upon then to be of parts extraordinary, and somebody asking who he was, 'twas replied, his son that is playing on the violin in the hall.‡ I have heard Mich. Malet (Judge Malet's son) say, that he had heard that Mr. J. Selden's father taught on the lute. He had a pretty good estate by his wife. He [the son] was of Hart-hall, in

* She was living in 1646 or 1647, an old woman, 80 and more.

† Mr. Fabian Philips told me that when J. Selden was young, he did copie records for Sir Robert Cotton.

‡ This from Sir William Dugdale, from the Lady Cotton.

Oxon, and Sir Giles Mompesson told me, that he was then of that house, and that he was a long scabby-pol'd boy, but a good student. Thence he came to the Inner Temple. His chamber was in the Paper buildings which looke towards the garden staire-case, uppermost story, where he had a little gallery to walke in. He was quickly taken notice of for his learning, and was solicitor and steward to the Earle of Kent, whose countesse being an ingeniose woman, * * * * * After the Earle's death he married her. He had a daughter, if not two, by one was married to a tradesman in Bristowe. * * * *

His great friend heretofore was Mr. Hayward, to whom he dedicates his "Titles of Honour;" also Ben Jonson. His treatise that Tythes were not *jure divino* drew a great deale of envy upon him from the clergie. W. Laud, A. B. of Cant. made him make his recantation before the High Commission Court, of which you may have an account in Dr. Peter Heylin's Historie. After, he would never forgive the Bishops, but did still in his writings levell them with the presbyterie. He was also severe and bitter in his speeches against ship-money, which speeches see. He was one of the assembly of divines, and Whitlock, in his Memoires, sayes, that he was wont to mock the assembly men about their little gilt Bibles, and would

baffle them sadly: sayd he, "I doe consider the original."

..... Montague, Bish. of Norwich, was his great antagonist; see the bookes writt against each other. He never owned the mariage with the Countesse of Kent till after her death, upon some lawe account. He never kept any servant peculiar, but my ladie's were all of his command; he lived with her in *Ædibus Carmeliticis* (White Fryers), which was, before the conflagration, a noble dwelling. He kept a plentiful table, and was never without learned company.

He was temperate in eating and drinking. He had a slight stuffe, or silke kind of false carpet, to cast over the table where he read and his papers lay, when a stranger came in, so that he needed not to displace his bookes or papers.

He dyed* in *Ædibus Carmeliticis* (aforesayd) the last day of November, A^o Dⁿⁱ 1654,† and on Thursday, the 14th day of December, was magnificently buried in the Temple church. His executors were Matthew Hales (since Lord Chiefe

* He dyed of a dropsey; he had his funerall scutcheons all ready moneths before he dyed.

† When he was neer death, the minister (Mr. Johnson) was comeing to him to assoile him: Mr. Hobbes happened then to be there; sayd he, "What, will you that have wrote like a man, now dye like a woman?" So the minister was not let in.

Justice of the King's Bench), John Vaughan (since Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas), and Rowland Jewkes, Esq. They invited all the Parliament men, all the benchers, and great officers. All the judges had mourning, as also an abundance of persons of quality. The Lord Primate of Ireland, Usher, preached his funerall sermon. His grave was about ten foot deepe or better, walled up a good way with bricks, of which also the bottome was paved, but the sides at the bottome for about two foot high were of black polished marble, wherein his coffin (covered with black bayes) lyeth, and upon that wall of marble was presently lett downe a huge black marble stone of great thicknesse, with this inscription :

*Heic jacet corpus Johannis Seldeni, qui
obiit 30 die Novembris, 1654.*

Over this was turned an arch of brick (for the house would not lose their ground), and upon that was throwne the earth, &c. and on the surface lieth another faire grave-stone of black marble,* with this inscription :

I. SELDENVS I. C. heic situs est.

* There is a coate of arms on the flatt marble, but it is, indeed, the coate of his mother, for he had none of his owne, though he so well deserved it. 'Tis strange (me thinke) that he would not have one.

On the side of the wall above, is a faire inscription of white marble: the epitaph he made himselfe as is before sayd, and Marchmond Needham making mention of it in his *Mercurius Politicus*, sayd, 'twas well he did it, for no man els could doe it for him. He was buried by Mr. Johnson, then Master of the Temple, the directory way, where Mr. Johnson tooke an occasion to say, a learned man sayes that when a learned man dies a great deale of learning dies with him, then certainly in this, &c.

JOANNES SELDENUS

Heic juxta situs,

Natus est XVI Decembris, MDLXXXIV,

Salvintoniæ,

Qui viculus est Terring Occidentalis,

In Sussexiæ maritimis,

Parentibus honestis.

Joanne Seldeno Thomæ filio,

E quinis secundo,

Anno MDXLI nato,

Et

Margareta filia et hærede unica

Thomæ Bakeri de Rushington,

Ex Equestri Bakerorum in Cantio familia,

Filius e cunis superstitem unicus,

Ætatis fere LXX annorum.

Denatus est ultimo die Novembris,

Anno Salutis Reparatæ MDCLIV,

Per quam expectat heic
RESVRRECTIONEM
 Felicem.

He would tell his intimate friends, Sir Bennet Hoskyns, &c. that he had nobody to make his heire, except it were a milke-mayd, and that such people did not know what to doe with a great estate. Mem. Bishop Grostest, of Lincoln, told his brother, who asked him to make him a great man; "Brother," said he, "if your plough is broken, I'll pay the mending of it; or if an oxe is dead, I'll pay for another, but a ploughman I found you, and a ploughman I'll leave you."

He was very tall, I guesse about 6 foot high, sharp ovall face, head not very big, long nose, inclining to one side, full popping eie (gray). He was a poet,* and Sir John Suckling brings him in the "Session of the Poets."

The poets met the other day,
 And Apollo was at the meeting, they say,

 'Twas strange to see how they flocked together:
 There was Selden, and he stood next to the
 chaire,
 And Wenman not farr off, which was very faire,
 &c.

* He hath a learned copie of verses before Hopton's "Concordance of Yeares," before Ben Jonson's Workes, &c.

He was one of the assembly of divines in those dayes (as was also his highnesse Prince Elector Palatine), and was like a thorne in their sides ; for he did baffle and confute them ; for he was able to runne them all downe with his Greeke and Antiquities. Sir Robert Cotton (the great antiquary that collected the library) was his great friend, whose son, Sir Tho. C. was obnoxious to the Parliament, and skulked in the country. Mr. Selden had the key and command of the library, and preserved it, being then a Parliament man. He intended to have given his owne library to the University of Oxford, but received disobligation from them, for that they would not lend him some MSS. wherefore by his will he left it to the disposall of his executors, who gave it to the Bodleian library, at Oxon. He understood languages, Latin, Greeke, Hebrew, Arabique, besides the learned modern. In his writing of he used his learned friend, Mr. Henry Jacob, of Merton college, who did transcribe, &c. for him, and as he was writing, would many times putt in things of his owne head, which Mr. Selden did let stand, as he does, in his preface, acknowledge.

In his younger yeares he affected obscurity of style, which, after, he quite left off, and wrote perspicuously. 'Twill be granted that he was one of the greatest critiques of his time.

* * * * *

I have heard some divines say (I know not if maliciously) that 'twas true he was a man of great reading, but gave not his owne sentiment.

He would write sometimes, when notions came into his head, to preserve them, under his barber's hands. When he dyed his barber sayd he had a great mind to know his will, "For," sayd he, "I never knew a wise man make a wise will." He bequeathed his estate (40000lib. value) to four executors, viz. L^d Chiefe Justice Hales, Lord Ch. Justice Vaughan, Rowland Jukes, and his flatterer.*

He was wont to say, I'le keepe myselfe warme and moyst as long as I live, for I shall be cold and dry when I am dead.

MR. WILLIAM SHAKESPEAR

Was borne at Stratford upon Avon, in the county of Warwick; his father was a butcher, and I have been told heretofore by some of the neighbours, that when he was a boy he exercised his father's trade, but when he kill'd a calfe he would doe it in a high style, and make a speech. There was at that time another butcher's son in this towne that was held not at all inferior to him for a naturall witt, his acquaintance and coetanean, but dyed young. This W^m being in-

* From Fab. Philips.

clined naturally to poetry and acting, came to London, I guesse, about 18, and was an actor at one of the Play-houses, and did act exceedingly well. Now B. Jonson was never a good actor, but an excellent instructor. He began early to make Essayes at Dramatique Poetry, which at that time was very lowe, and his playes tooke well. He was a handsome well shap't man, very good company, and of a very readie and pleasant smooth witt. The humour of the constable, in *A Midsummer Night's Dreame*, he happened to take at Grendon,* in Bucks, which is the roade from London to Stratford, and there was living that constable about 1642, when I first came to Oxon. Mr. Jos. Howe is of that parish, and knew him. Ben Jonson and he did gather humours of men dayly wherever they came. One time as he was at the tavern, at Stratford upon Avon, one Combes, an old rich usurer, was to be buryed, he makes there this extemporary epitaph,

Ten in the Hundred the Devill allowes,
But Combes will have twelve, he sweares and
vowes:

If any one askes who lies in this Tombe,
“Hoh!” quoth the Devill, “’Tis my John
o Combe.”

* I thinke it was Midsummer night that he happened to lye there.

He was wont to goe to his native country once a yeare. I thinke I have been told that he left 2 or 300lib. per annum there and thereabout to a sister. I have heard Sir Wm. Davenant and Mr. Thomas Shadwell (who is counted the best comœdian we have now) say, that he had a most prodigious witt, and did admire his naturall parts beyond all other dramaticall writers. He was wont to say, that he never blotted out a line in his life; sayd Ben Jonson, "I wish he had blotted out a thousand." His comœdies will remaine witt as long as the English tongue is understood for that he handles *mores hominum*; now our present writers reflect so much upon particular persons and coxcombeities, that twenty yeares hence they will not be understood.

Though, as Ben Jonson sayes of him, that he had but little Latine and lesse Greek, he understood Latine pretty well, for he had been in his younger yeares a schoolmaster in the country.*

SIR HENRY SPELMAN, KNIGHT.

When he was about 10 or 12 he went to schoole to a curst schoolmaster, to whom he had an antipathie. His master would discountenance

* From Mr. Beeston.

him, and was very severe to him, and to a dull boy he would say, *As very a dunce as H. Spelman*. He was a boy of great spirit, and would not learne there. He was (upon his importunity) sent to another schoolmaster, and profited very well.

I have heard his grandson say, that the Spelmans' witts open late. He was much perplexed with lawe-suites and worldly troubles, so that he was about 40 before he could settle himselfe to make any great progresse in learning, which when he did, we find what great monuments of antiquarian knowledge he hath left to the world. W. Laud, A. B. Cant. had a great esteeme for him, and made him one of the of the High Com. Court, yet (he being one that was extreme rigid as to the licensing of bookes, and against any noveltie) hindred the printing of the 2d part of his Glossary, which began at M, where there were three M's that scandalized the Archbishop—*Magna Charta; Magnum Consilium Regis;* and

He was a handsome gentleman (as appeares by his picture in Bibliotheca Cottoniana), strong and valiant, and wore alwayes his sword, till he was about 70 or more, when finding his legges to faulter through feebleness as he was walking, "Now," said he, "'tis time to leave off my sword."

When his daughter-in-lawe (Sir Jo.'s wife) returned home from visiting her neighbours, he

would alwaies ask her what of antiquity she had heard or observed, and if she brought home no such account, he would chide her (jestingly).

He lies buried in the South crosse-aisle of Westminster abbey, at the foot of the pillar opposite to Mr. Camden's monument, but without any word of inscription or monument hitherto (1680). I very well remember his penon that hung up there, but it was either taken downe or fell downe when the scaffolds were putt up at the coronation of his ma^{tie} K. Ch. II. Sir William Dugdale knew Sir Henry Spelman, and sayes he was as tall as his grandson, Harry Spelman. He has been told that Sir Henry did not understand Latin perfectly till he was fourty years old. He said to Sir William, "We are beholden to Mr. Speed and Stowe for *stitching* up for us our English History." It seemes they were both taylers.

MR. EDMUND SPENSER

Was of Pembroke-hall, in Cambridge, he misst the fellowship there, which Bishop Andrews gott. He was an acquaintancé and frequenter of Sir Erasmus Dreyden. His mistress, Rosalind, was a kinswoman of Sir Erasmus's Lady. The chamber there at Sir Erasmus's is still called Mr. Spenser's chamber. Lately, at

the coll. takeing downe the wainscot of his chamber, they found an abundance of cards, with stanzas of the "Faerie Queen" written on them.*

Mr. Beeston sayes he was a little man, wore short haire, little band, and little cuffs.

Mr. Samuel Woodford (the poet, who paraphras'd the Psalmes) lives in Hampshire, neer Alton, and he told me, that Mr. Spenser lived sometime in those parts. In this delicate sweet ayre, where he enjoyed his muse, and writt good part of his verses. I have sayd before that S^r Philip Sydney and S^r Walter Raleigh were his acquaintance. He had lived some time in Ireland, and wrote a description of it, which is printed with Morison's History or Description of Ireland.

S^r John Denham told me, that A. Bp. Usher, Lord Primate of Armagh, was acquainted with him, by this token: when Sir W. Davenant's "Gondibert" came forth, S^r John askt the Lord Primate if he had seen it? Said the Primate, "Out upon him, with his vaunting preface, he speakes against my old friend, Edmund Spenser."

In the South crosse-aisle of Westminster abbey, next the dore, is this inscription:

"Heare lies (expecting the second comeing of our Saviour Christ Jesus) the body of Edmund Spenser, the Prince of

* From J. Dreyden, Esq. Poete Laureate.

Poets of his tyme; whose divine spirit needs no other witnesse then the workes which he left behind him. He was borne in London, in the yeare 1510, and dyed in the yeare 1596."

THOMAS STANLEY, ESQ.

Thomas Stanley, Esq. son to Sir Thomas Stanley, born at Cumberlow

His præceptor, Mr. William Fairfax, in his father's howse.

Was of Pembroke hall, in Cambridge, where he took the degree of Master of Arts.

Was admitted *ad eundem gradum* in Oxford.

Writ his Poems about the years 1646, 1647.

His History of Philosophy, in the years 1655, 1656.

His *Æschylus* about the same time.

Dy'd April 12, 1678. Buried at St. Martin's in the Fields, in the middle aisle.

His eldest sonne is Thomas Stanley, Esq. of the Middle Temple, jurisconsultus. He hath left two other sonnes, viz. 2. George, 3. Charles.

Thomas Stanley, the sonne, aforesayd, translated *Ælian's Varia Historia* at 14 yeares of age. He was also of Pembroke Hall, Cambridge.

. STOKES, M.D.

His father was fellow of Eaton coll. Qu. if not prebend of Windsor, and if not schoolmaster of Eaton? He was bred there and at King's college. Scholar to Mr. W. Oughtred for Mathematiques and Algebra. He made himselfe mad, but became sober again, but I feare like a crackt glasse. Edidit Mr. Oughtred's "Trigonometrie." Became a Roman Catholique, married unhappily at Liege, dog and catt, &c. Became a sott. Dyed in Newgate prison for debt, April, 1681.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING, KNIGHT,

Was the eldest son of Suckling, of the Green-cloath, tempore, I thinke, Car. 1.

I have heard M^{ris} Bond say, that S^r John's father was but a dull fellow, (her husband, Mr. Tho. Bond, knew him); the witt came by the mother. Quære Dr. Busby if he was not of Westminster schoole? he might be about his time. I have heard Sir William Davenant say, that he went to the university of Cambridge at eleaven yeares of age, where he studied three or four yeares, I thinke four. By 18 he had well travell'd France and Italie, and part of Germany, and (I thinke also) of Spaine. He returned into

England an extraordinary accomplished gentleman, grew famous at court for his readie sparkling witt, which was envyed, and he was (Sir William sayd) the bull that was bayted. He was incomparably readie at repartying, and his witt most sparkling when most sett upon and provoked. He was the greatest gallant of his time, and the greatest gamester, both for bowling* and cards, so that no shopkeeper would trust him for sixpence. As to-day, for instance, he might, by winning, be worth 200lib. the next day he might not be worth half so much, or perhaps be sometimes *minus nihilo*. Sir William, who was his intimate friend, and loved him intirely, would say, that Sir John, when he was at his lowest ebbe in gameing, I meane when unfortunate, then would make himselfe most glorious in apparell, and sayd that it exalted his spirits, and that he had then best luck when he was most gallant, and his spirits were highest. Sir William would say, that he did not much care for a lord's converse, for they were in those dayes damnably proud and arrogant, and the French would say, that "My Lord d'Angleterre lookt comme un mastif-

* He was one of the best bowlers of his time in England. He played at cards rarely well, and did use to practise by himselfe a bed, and there studyed the best way of managing the cards. Mem. his sisters comeing to the Peccadillo-bowling-green crying for the feare he should lose all [their] portions.

dog ;” but now the age is more refined, and much by the example of his gracious Majestie, who is the patterne of courtesie.

A^o. Dⁿⁱ. 163 . there happened, unluckily, a difference between Sir Jo. Suckling and Sir John Digby (brother to Sir Kenelme) about a mistresse or gameing, I have now forgott. Sir John was but a slight timber’d man, and of midling stature ; Sir Jo. Digby a proper person of great strength, and courage answerable, and yielded to be the best swordsman of his time. Sir John, with some two or three of his party assaults Sir Jo. Digby goeing into a play-house, Sir J. D. had only his lacquay with him, but he flew on them like a tigre, and made them run. ’Twas pittty that this accident brought the blemish of cowardice to such an ingeniose young sparke. Sir J. D. was such a hero that there were very few but he would have served in the same manner.

A^o. Dⁿⁱ. 163 . when the expedition was sent into Scotland, Sir Jo. Suckling, at his owne chardge, rayased a troope of 100 very handsome young proper men, whom he clad in white doublets and scarlett breeches, and scarlett coates, hatts, and feathers, well horsed, and armed.

They say ’twas one of the finest sights in those dayes. But Sir John Merris made a lampoon of it.*

* Vide the old collect. of lampoons.

“ The ladies opened the windows to see
So fine and goodly a sight-a,” &c.

I thinke the lampoon sayes he made an inglorious chardge against the Scotts.

A^o. he went into France, where after some time being come to the bottom of his fund, reflecting on the miserable and despicable condition he should be reduced to, having nothing left to maintaine him, he (having a convenience for that purpose, lyeing at an apothecarie's house, in Paris) tooke poyson, which killed him miserably with vomiting. He was buryed in the Protestant church-yard. This was (to the best of my remembrance) 1646. His picture, which is like him, before his Poems, says that he was but 28 years old when he dyed. He was of middle stature and slight strength, brisque round eie, reddish fac't, and red nosed (ill liver), his head not very big, his hayre a kind of sand colour; his beard turn'd up naturally, so that he had a brisk and gracefull looke. He died a batchelour.

Mem. He made a magnificent entertainment in London, at for a great number of ladies of quality, all beauties and young, which cost him hundreds of poundes, where were all the rarities that this part of the world could afford, and the last service of all was silke stockings and garters, and I thinke also gloves.

A^o. Dⁿⁱ 1637 Sir John Suckling, Will. Dave-

nant, poet laureat, (not then knighted), and Jack Young came to the Bathe. Sir John came like a young prince for all manner of equipage and convenience, and Sir W. Davenant told me that he had a cart-load of bookes carried downe, and 'twas there, at Bath, that he writt the little tract in his booke about Socinianism. 'Twas as pleasant a journey as ever men had ; in the height of a long peace and luxury, and in the venison season. The second night they lay at Marlborough, and walking on the delicate fine downes at the back-side of the towne, whilest supper was making ready, the maides were drying of cloathes on the bushes. Jack Young had espied a very pretty young girle, and had gott her consent for an assignation, which was about midnight, which they happened to heare on the other side of the hedge, and were resolved to frustrate his designe. They were wont every night to play at cards after supper a good while ; but Jack Young pretended wearinesse, &c. and must needes goe to bed, not to be perswaded by any meanes to the contrary. They had their landlady at supper with them ; said they to her, “ Observe this poor gentleman how he yawnes, now is his mad fit comeing upon him. We beseech you that you make fast his doores, and gett somebody to watch and looke to him, for about midnight he will fall to be most outrageous : gett the hostler or some strong fellow to stay up, and we will well content him, for he

is our worthy friend, and a very honest gentleman, only, perhaps, twice in a yeare he falls into these fitts." Jack Young slept not, but was ready to goe out as the clock struck to the houre of appointment, and then goeing to open the dore he was disappointed, knocks, bounces, stamps, calls, "Tapster ! Chamberlayne ! Hostler !" swears and curses dreadfully; nobody would come to him. Sir Jo. and W. Davenant were expectant all this time, and ready to dye with laughter. I know not how he happened to gett open the dore, and was comeing downe stayres, the hostler, a huge lusty fellow, fell upon him, and held him, and cryed, "Good sir, take God in your mind, you shall not goe out to destroy yourselfe." J. Young struggled and stormed insomuch that at last he was quite spent and dispirited, and faine to goe to bed to rest himselfe. In the morning the landlady of the house came to see how he did, and brought him a cawdle. "Oh sir," sayd she, "you had a heavy fitt last night, pray, sir, be pleased to take some of this to comfort your heart." Jack Young thought the woman had been mad, and being exceedingly vexed, flirited the porringer of cawdle in her face. The next day his camerades told him all the plott, how they crosse-bitt him. That night they went to Bronham-house (then a noble seate, since burnt in the civill warres), Sir Edw. Baynton's, where they were nobly entertained several dayes, from

thence, they went to West Kington, to Parson Davenant, Sir Wm.'s eldest brother, where they stayed a weeke—mirth, witt, and good cheer flowing. From thence to Bath, six or seven miles.

Mem. Parson Robert Davenant hath told me, that that tract about Socinianism was writt on the table in the parlour of the parsonage at West Kington.

My Lady Southcot, whose husband hanged himselfe, was Sir Jo. Suckling's sister, to whom he writes a consolatory letter, viz. the first. She afterwards married Corbet, D.D. of Merton coll. Oxon.* At her house, in Bishop's Gate-street, London, is an originall of her brother, Sir John, of Sir Anth. Van Dyke, all at length, leaning against a rock, with a play-booke, contemplating. It is a piece of great value. There is also another rare picture, viz. of that pretty creature, M^{ris} Jane Shore, an originall. When his "Aglaura" was [acted,] he bought all the cloathes himselfe, which were very rich; no tinsill, all the lace pure gold and silver, which cost him I have now forgott. He had some scenes to it, which in those dayes were only used at masques.

Memorand. Mr. Snowdon tells me, that after S^r John's unluckie rencounter, or quarrell, wth S^r

* Dr. Corbet married Sir Nath. Brent's daughter. [*In Anthony à Wood's hand-writing.* EDIT.]

John Digby, wherein he was baffled: 'twas strange to see the envie, and ill-nature of people to trample, and scoffe at, and deject one in disgrace; inhumane as well as unchristian. The Lady Moray had made an entertainment for severall persons of quality at Ashley (in Surrey, near Chertsey), whereat Mr. Snowdon then was.— There was the Countesse of Middlesex, whom S^r John had highly courted, and had spent on her, and in treating her, some thousands of pounds. At this entertainment she could not forbear, but was so severe and ingrate as to upbraid S^r Jo. of his late received baffle; and some other ladyes had their flirts. The Lady Moray (who invited them) seeing S^r John out of countenance, for whose worth she alwaies had a respect: “Well,” sayd shee, “I am a merry wench, and will never forsake an old friend in disgrace, so come sitt downe by me, S^r John” (s^d she), and seated him on her right hand, and countenanced him. This rayzed S^r John’s dejected spirites that he threw his repartees about the table with much sparkliness and gentileness of witt, to the admiration of them all.

SIR PHILIP SYDNEY, KNIGHT,

Was the most accomplished cavalier of his time; he was the eldest son of the right hon^{ble} S^r Henry Sydney, Knight of the Noble Order of

the Garter, Lord President of Wales, and Lord Deputie of Ireland, 1570. I suppose he was borne at Penshurst, in Kent, (neer Tunbridge).

He had the best tutors provided for him by his father that could then be had, as

He travelled France, Italie, Germany ; he was in the Poland warres, and at that time he had to his page (and as an excellent accomplishment) Henry Danvers (afterwards Earle of Danby), then second son of Sir John Danvers, of Dantesey, in Wilts, who accounted himselfe happy that his son was so bestowed. He makes mention in his Art of Poesie, of his being in Hungarie (I remember). He was not only of an excellent witt, but extremely beautifull ; he much resembled his sister, but his haire was not red, but a little inclining ; viz. a darke amber colour. If I were to find a fault in it, methinkes 'tis not masculine enough ; yett he was a person of great courage. He was much at Wilton with his sister, and at Ivy church (antiently a pleasant monasterie, which adjoynes to the parke pale of Clarendon Parke), situated on a hill that overlookes all the country Westwards and North, over Sarum and the plaines, and into that delicious parke (w^{ch} was accounted the best of England) Eastwards. It was heretofore a monastery (the cloysters remaine still), 'twas called Cœnobium Edrosium. My great uncle, Mr. T. Browne, remembred him ; and sayd that he was wont to take his table booke

out of his pockets, and write downe his notions as they came into his head, when he was writing his *Arcadia*, (w^{ch} was never finished by him) as he was hunting on our pleasant plaines. He was the reviver of Poetry in those dark times, which was then at a very low ebbe,—e g. “The Pleasant Comedie of Jacob and Esau,” acted before K. H. VIII’s grace, where, I remember, is this expression, *That the Pottage was so good, that God Almighty might have putt his fingers in’t.*—“Gammar Gurton’s Needle;” and in these playes there is not 3 lines but there is “by God,” or “by God’s wounds.” He was of a very munificent spirit, and liberall to all lovers of learning, and to those that pretended to any acquaintance with Parnassus; in so much that he was cloyd and surfeited with the poetasters of those dayes. Among others, Mr. Edmund Spenser made his addresse to him, and brought his “Faery Queen.” Sir Philip was busy at his study, and his servant delivered Mr. Spenser’s booke to his master, who layd it by, thinking it might be such kind of stuffe as he was frequently troubled with; Mr. Spenser stayd so long that his patience was wearied, and went his way discontented, and never intended to come again. When Sir Philip perused it, he was so exceedingly delighted with it, that he was extremely sorry he was gone, and where to send for him he knew not. After much enquiry he learned his lodgeing, and sent

for him, and ordered his servant to give him pounds in gold, his servant sayd, that that was too much; "No," said Sir Philip, "he is" and ordered an addition. From this time there was a great friendship between them, to his dying day.

I have heard Dr. Pell say, that he has been told by antient gentlemen of those dayes of Sir Philip, so famous for men at armes, that 'twas then held as great a disgrace for a young gentleman to be seen riding in the street in a coach, as it would now for such a one to be seen in the streets in a petticoate and waistcoate; so much is the fashion of the times now altered. * * * * *

His body was putt in a leaden coffin, w^{ch} after the firing of Paule's, I myselfe sawe, and with wonderfull greate state was carried from to S^t. Paule's church, where he was buried in our Ladie's Chapell. There solempnized this funerall all the nobility and great officers of Court; all the Judges and Serjeants at Lawe; all the soldiers, and commanders, and gentry that were in London; the L^d Mayor, and Aldermen, and Livery-men. When I was a boy 9 years old, I was with my father at one Mr. Singleton's, an alderman and woollen-draper, in Gloucester, who had in his parlour, over the chimney, the whole description of the funerall, engraved and printed on papers pasted together, w^{ch}, at length, was, I believe, the length of the room at least; but he

had contrived it to be twined upon two pinnes, that turning one of them made the figures march all in order. It did make such a strong impression on my young tender phantasy, that I remember it as if it were but yesterday. I could never see it elsewhere. The house is in the great long street, over against the high steeple; and 'tis likely it remains there still. 'Tis pitty it is not re-donne. In S^t Mary's church, at Warwick, is a sumptuose monument of the L^d Brooke, round a great altar of black marble is only this inscription :

“ Here lies the body of S^r Fulke Greville, Knight, servant to Q. Elizabeth, counsellor to K. James, and friend to S^t Philip Sydney.”

England, Netherlands, the Heavens, and the
Arts

Of Sydney hath made parts ;
I, for who could suppose,
That one heape of stones could Sydney enclose.

CAPTAIN SILAS TAYLER.

He was a captaine in the Parliament army, under Col. Massey. He was a sequestrator, in Herefordshire, and had, in those times, great

power, which power he used civilly and obligingly, that he was beloved by all the King's party. He was very musically, and hath composed many things, and I have heard anthems of his sang before his Majestie, in his chapell, and the K. told him he liked them. He had a very fine chamber organ in those unmusicall dayes. There was a great friendship between Math. Lock, since organist of the Queene's chapell, and him.* His father left him a pretty good estate, but he bought church lands and had the moietie of the Bishop's palace, at Hereford, where he layd out much money in building and altering. Col. J. Burch had the other moiety. The times turning, he was faine to disgorge all he had gott, and was ruined, but Sir Paul Neile got for him the keeper of the King's stores at Harwich, worth about a hundred pounds per annum. He was a great lover of antiquities, and ransackt the MSS. of the Church of Hereford (there were a great many that lay untoucht and useless). He also garbled the library of the Church of Worcester, and evidences, where he had the originall grant of King Edgar (*θαλασσιάρχης*), whence the Kings of England derive their right to the sovraignty of the sea. 'Tis printed in Mr. Selden's "Mare Clausum." I have seen it many times, and it is as

* Mr. Lock maryed Mr. Garnon's daughter, in Herefordshire.

legible as but lately written (Roman character). He offered it to the King for 120lib. but his Majesty would not give so much. Since his death, I acquainted the Secretary of Estate that he dyed in debt, and his creditors seised on his goods and papers. He told me that it did of right belong to Worcester Church. I told one of the prebends, and they cared not for such things. I beleeve it hath wrapt herrings by this time. He had severall MSS. by him of great antiquity: one thin 4to. of the Philosopher's Stone, in the Hieroglyphicks, with some few Latin verses underneath; the most curiously limmed that ever I sawe. His Majesty offered him 100lib. for it, and he would not accept it. Tell Dr. Crowder of the Deed of K. Edgar.

MR. JOHN TOMBES, B.D.

Was borne at Beaudley, in Worcestershire; his father was a A^o. Dⁿⁱ he was admitted at Magdalen-hall, in Oxon. A^o A.B. A^o A.M. He read to pupills, and was tutor there to John Wilkins, afterwards Bishop of Chester. He was a great master of the Greeke tongue, and the Hebrewe he understood well; he alwaies carried a little Greeke Testament about with him, which he had almost

memoriter. He was an admirable disputant; I remember he was wont to say, that to be a good disputant, 'tis requisite for one to be a good grammarian, as well as logician. He was soon taken notice of for his curious searching, piercing witt: he preached somewhere Eastwards from Oxon, and had a sect follow him; and 'twas predicted he would doe a great deale of mischief to the Ch. of England, reflecting upon what sayes, that the greatest witts have donne the most mischief to y^e Church, introducing new opinions, &c. A^o he was vicar of Leominster, in Herefordshire, where he was very well beloved by his parish, and S^r Crofte, eldest brother to the now Bishop of Hereford, built a house in Leominster, to live there, to hear him preach. A^o he writt Svo. dedicated to Jo. Scudamore, Viscount Sligo. A^o 1645, he was master of the Temple, at London (i. e.) Minister. In 1647 he was supplanted by Parson Johnson. Then he went into his owne country, to Beaudley, at w^{ch} time Mr. Baxter (his antagonist) preacht at Kitterminster, the next market-towne, two miles distant. They preacht against one another's doctrines, and printed against each other. Mr. Tombes was the Coryphæus of the Anabaptists, both had great audience; they went severall miles on foot to each doctor. Once (I thinke oftner), they disputed face to face; and the followers

were like two armies ; and truly, at last they fell by the eares, hurt was donne, and the civill magistrate had much adoe to quiet them. About A^o 1664 he came to the act at Oxford, and did there in *vesperiis* sett up a challenge, to maintaine *contra omnes gentes* the Anabaptistical doctrine ; but not a man would grapple with him. Now, though *primâ facie* this might seeme very bold to challenge a whole University, 'twas not so very strange neither, for he came thoroughly prepared, after 30 yeares' study and thoughts, and most of them [were] surprised. Dr. . . . Sanderson, L^d B^p of Lincolne, and he, had a greate esteeme for each other, so also had Dr. Barlowe (now B^p there). Putting aside his Anabaptistical positions, he was conformable enough to the Church of England. About 1658 or 9, he married the widowe of Dove, of Salisbury, and went to hear the Comon Prayer there, and received the Sacraments ; and sometimes wayted on B^p Ward, who respected him for his learning. He was thought to be as great a divine as most we had after B^p Sanderson dyed. I remember he never, or seldome, was wrought to say, Our Saviour Christ, but *My Lord Christ*. He seemed to be a very pious and zealous Christian. I have heard him say (though he was much opposite to the Rom. Relig.) that truly, for his part, should he see a poor zealous fryar goeing to preach, he should pay him respect. He was

but a little man, neat limbed, a little quick searching eie, sad, grey. He dyed at Salisbury, May 22, and was buried 25th, in St. Edmund's church-yard, Anno Dⁿⁱ 1676, opposite to the steeple, a good distance on y^e North side. His daughter dyed 7 yeares before him, and hath a grave-stone on her, with an inscription. He lyes there, and on the same stone is since engraven an inscription to the purpose already written of Mr. J. Tombes.

EZREEL TONGE, D.D.

Was borne at Tickell, in Yorkshire, between Bautre and Doncaster. Obijt Decemb. sepultus 23 Decemb. in the vault of the church-yard of St. Mary Stayning, London; where, before the conflagration, was a church, of w^{ch} he was the parson; but I have heard his brother, Capt. Tonge (of y^e King's Guards) say, 'twas worth but 18lib. per annum. Mr. Jones (who preached his funerall sermon) says, that he has left two tomes in fol. of Alchymie. His excellency lay there. About 1658, or 1659, the then power made an Academie of the B^p's Pallace, at Durham, for the benefit of the North. Dr. Tonge was the governour, or one of the professors. Ned Bagshawe was supposed to have been an-

other. The Dr. had an excellent schoole there, and followed precisely the Jesuites' method of teaching; and boyes did profit wonderfully, as needes they must, by that method. He afterwards taught at Islington, at St. Th. Fisher's house, where was a long gallery, and he had severall printed heads of Cæsars, &c. Verbes under such a head governed a dative case; under another an ablative. The boyes had it as readie as could be. I have been there.

He invented (among other things) the way of teaching children to write a good hand in twenty days' time, by writing over, with black inke, copies, printed from copper plates, in red inke. The children, sc. about 8 or 9 ætatis, were to doe it fower howers in the day; 2 howers or 2 halfe howers in the morning (as the boye's temper could endure it, without tyring him), at a time, and then to play as long, and then to it again, to keepe up the idea of the child fresh. Since his death, Mr. R. Moray (Projector of the Penny Post) hath engraven plates printed off in red letters, by which meanes boyes learne (to admiration) as aforesayd.

His funerall sermon was preached in the church of St. Michael, Wood-street; the church of St. Mary Stayning being burnt, and never to be re-edified, but both parishes putt together.

..... TUSSEER.

Edward Bullock, of Fayburne-hall, in Essex, Esq. assures me, that this Tusser was borne at Riven-hall, in Essex. The howse wherein he was borne they doe yet shew. He rented the parsonage of Fairested. He speakes in his booke of the people's cosening him of his tythes.

EDMUND WALLER, ESQ.

Son and heire of by Hamden. He was cosen-germane to Oliver Cromwell, Protector, whose mother was his mother's sister. He was borne at Beconsfield, in Bucks, A^o Dⁿⁱ in the fair brick house, the farthest on the left hand, as you goe to Wickham. He had grammar learning from the information of Mr. Dobson, minister of Market Wickham, who taught a private schoole there, and was (he told me) a good schoolmaster, and had been bred at Eaton coll. schoole. I have heard Mr. Tho. Bigge, of Wickham say (who was his schoole-fellow, and of the same forme), that he little thought then he would have been so rare a poet; he was wont to make his exercise for him. His paternall estate, and by his first wife, was £3000 per annum. His first wife was of Wor-

cestershire, by whom he had per annum, and issue by her, a son. His second wife was Brace; a woman, beautiful and very prudent, by whom he has severall children (I thinke 10 or 12). About 23, or between that and thirty, he grew (upon I know not what occasion) mad; but 'twas (I thinke) not long ere he was cured. This from Mr. Th. Bigge. *Non tulit æthereos pectus mortale tumultus.* OVID. He was passionately in love with Dorothea, the eldest daughter of the Earle of Leicester, whom he has eternized in his poems: and the Earle loved him, and would have been contented that he should have had one of the youngest daughters; perhaps this might be the check. Waller was his tutor at King's coll. Cambridge, who was a very learned man, and vicar of Broad Chalke, Wilts. A burghesse in Parliament, for Beconsfield, in K. James's time, and has been of all the Parliaments since the restauration of K. Ch. II. (1680, ætat. 74 and more.)

One of the first refiners of our English language and poetry. When he was a briske young sparke, and first studyed poetry, "Methought," said he, "I never sawe a good copie of English verses; they want smoothnesse; then I began to essay." I have severall times heard him say, that he cannot versify when he will; but when the fitt comes upon him, he does

it easily, (i. e.) in plaine termes, when his ♂ and ♀ are well aspected.

He told me he was not acquainted with Ben Jonson (who dyed about 1638), but familiarly with Lucius Lord Falkland, Sydney Godolphin, Mr. Hobbes, &c.

He was very much admired at Court before the late civill warres; 164 . he being then a member of y^e House of Commons, was comitted prisoner to the Tower, for the plott, with Tomkins (his cosen-germane) and Chaloner, for firing the City of London, and delivering the Parliament, &c. to the King's partie. He had much adoe then to save his life, and in order to it, sold his estate, in Bedfordshire, about £1300 per ann. to Dr. Wright, M.D. for £10,000, (much under value) which was procured in 24 hours' time, or els he had been hanged. With this money he bribed the House, which was the first time a House of Commons was ever bribed. His excellent rhetorical speech to the House, as also his panegyrique to Oliver, Lord Protector, he would not suffer to be inserted in the edition of his Poems since the restauration of King Charles II.

After he had obtayned his pardon of the Parliament, he went to France, where he stayed . . . yeares, and was there very kindly received, and esteemed. A^o Dⁿⁱ he returned into England.

When K. Charles II. returned, he received Mr.

Waller very kindly, and no man's conversation is more esteemed at court now than his. The Dutchess of Yorke (daughter to the Duke of Modena) very much delights in his company, and hath layed her commands on him to write, which he hath dedicated to her highness.

His intellectuals are very good yet (1680), but he growes feeble. He is somewhat above a middle stature, thin body, not at all robust: fine thin skin, his face somewhat of an olivaster; his hayre frized, of a brownish colour; full eie, popping out and working: ovall faced, his forehead high and full of wrinkles. His head but small, braine very hott, and apt to be cholerique. *Quanto doctior, eo iracundior.*—Cic. He is somewhat magisteriall, and hath received a great mastership of the English language. He is of admirable elocution, and gracefull, and exceeding ready.

He has spent most of his time in London; especially in winter; but oftentimes in the summer he enjoyes his muse at Beconsfield, w^{ch} is incomparable aire, and where are delicious walks in the woods. Now I speake of woods, I remember he told us there, that he cutt downe and grubbed up, a beech wood of his, at Beconsfield, and without soweing, but naturally, there sprang a wood all of birch.

A. D. . . . he was admitted a fellowe of the Royall Societie.

He has but a tender weake body, but was always very temperate. made him damnable drunke at Somerset-house, where, at the water-stayres, he fell downe, and had a cruel fall. 'Twas pittie to use such a sweet swan so inhumanely.

He hath a great memory, and remembers a history, or &c. best when read to him: he uses to make his daughters read to him. Yet, notwithstanding his great witt and maisteresse in rhetorique, &c. he will oftentimes be guilty of misspelling in English. He writes a lamentable hand, as bad as the scratching of a hen.

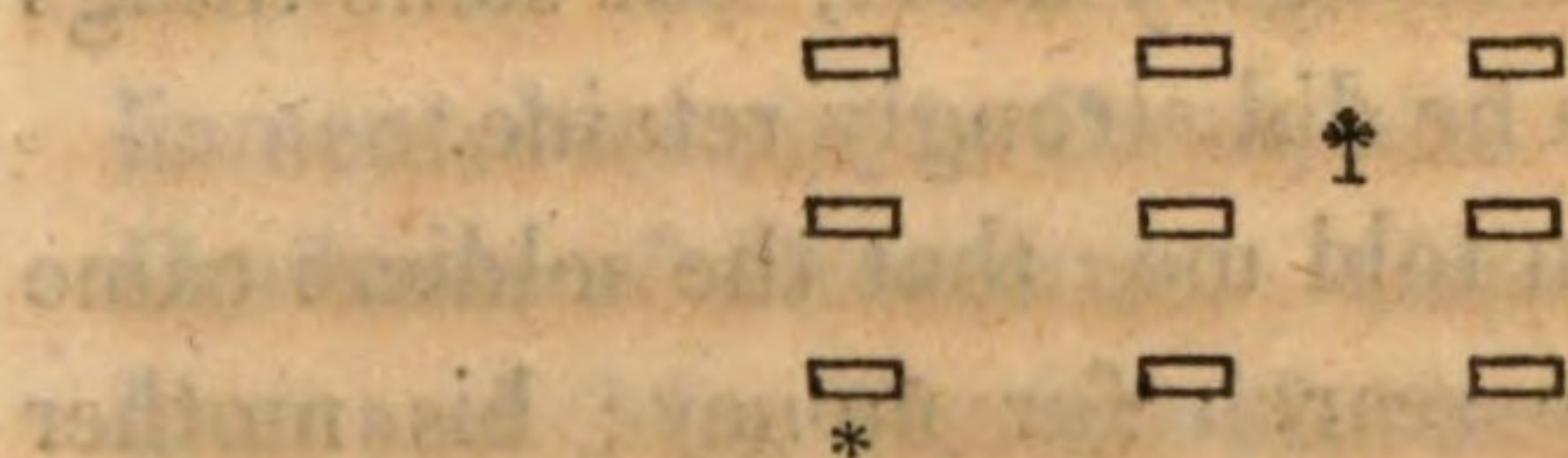
I have heard him say, that he so much admired Mr. T. Hobbes's booke, *De Cive*, when it came forth, that he was very desirous to have it donne into English, and Mr. Hobbes was most willing it should be done by Mr. Waller's hand, for that he was so great a master of our English language. Mr. Waller freely promised him to doe it, but first he would desire Mr. Hobbes to make an essay; he did the first booke, and did it so extremely well, that Mr. Waller would not meddle with it, for that nobody els could doe it so well. Had he thought he could have better performed it, he would have himselfe been the translator.

He sayes that he was bred under severall ill, dull, ignorant schoolmasters, till he went to Mr. Dobson, at Wickham, who was a good schoolmaster, and had been an Eaton schollar.

Mem. Latter end of Aug. 1680, he wrote verses, called "Divine Love," at the instance and request of the Lady Viscountesse Ranelagh.

He missed the Provostship of Eaton colledge, 1680.

He lies buried in the church-yard (South East of the church), where his grandfather and father were buried. This burying-place is railed about like a pound, and about that bignesse. There is a walnut tree planted, that is, perhaps, 50 yeares old. (The walnut tree is their crest.) There are nine graves or cippi, no grave-stone or inscription. They lye thus:



Edmund Waller, Esq.† was borne in the parish of Agmundesham, in Buckinghamshire, at a place called Winchmore-hill, which was sold by his father, and which he had a very great desire to have bought again, not long before his death, but the owner would not sell it; part of the house has been new-built; but the roome wherein he was borne is yet standing; said he, to his cosen Hamden, *A stagge, when he is hunted,*

* Edmund Waller, Poeta.

† From Capt. Edmund Hamden, his cousin-german, 1690.

and neer spent, always returns home. He dyed at 83, and his witt was as florid then as at any time of his life. He derived his poetick witt from the Hamdens ; severall of them have been poets. Whereas Rutt, that kept the Crowne Inne (I thinke), at Beconsfield, told me, many yeares since, that he had been distempered ; Capt. Hamden affirmes it is false ; but his brother was a foole, as to discourse or businesse, but was very learned.

And whereas Dr. Birch told me, that he had a prodigious memorie ; his sonnes affirme, that he had no good memorie, and was never good to learne a thing by heart, but some things that pleased him he did strongly retaine.

Capt. Hamden told me, that the soldiers came to Beconsfield to search for money ; his mother told them, if they would goe along with her, she would shew them where she had buried five thousand pounds, and had them to the house of office.

JOHN WALLIS, D.D.

Was borne at Ashford, in the county of Kent, A^o Dⁿⁱ His father was minister there, he went to schoole there. At yeares old he was admitted at Emanuel colledge, in Cambridge ; ubi fuit alumnus, deinde collegii Reginalis ibi-

dem socius. A° A.B. A° M.A. He was a good student, but fell not to the study of mathematiques till he was above twenty. A remarkable passage of his life, was, that he was a witnesse of W. Laud's, A. B. Cant. tryall, for his introducing popish innovations into the University of Cambridge. See "Canterbury's Doome," printed, 1646. pag. 73, and elsewhere. The first remarqueable passage of his life was, his decyphering the letters of King Charles I. taken at the battle at Nasby, which booke is called the "King's Cabinet Opened," printed at London. A° was scolar to Mr. W. Oughtred. A° 164 . . after the visitation by the Parliament, he came to Oxon, and was made Savillian Professor of Geometrie. Great contests between him and Mr. Thomas Hobbes, of Malmesbury. A° Dⁿⁱ 1657, he gott himselfe to be chosen (by unjust means) to be Custos Archivorum of the University of Oxon, at which time Dr. Zouch had the majority of voices, but because Dr. Zouch was a malignant, (as Dr. Wallis openly protested, and that he had talked against Oliver), he was putt aside. Now, for the Savillian Professor to hold another place besides, is so downe-right against S^r. Hen. Savile's statutes, that nothing can be imagined more; and if he does, he is downright perjured. Yet the Dr. is allowed to keepe the other place still. A° he tooke his degree of Doctor at the Act, at Oxon, and went out grand-compounder (w^{ch} costes £200),

only that he might take place of Dr. Seth Ward, who was about a yeare his senior. In 166 . Dr. Ward was made Deane of Exon, and the next yeare Bishop of the same place; and so the Dr. Wallis's £200 was meerly cast away. The B^p protested he was troubled for y^e losse of his brother Wallis's two hundred pounds. He hath writt severall treatises, and well; and to give him his due prayse, hath exceedingly well deserved of the comonwealth of learning, perhaps no mathematicall writer so much. 'Tis certaine y^t he is a person of reall worth, and may stand with much glory on his own basis, and need not be beholding to any man for fame, of which he is so extremely greedy, that he steales feathers from others to adorne his owne cap,—e. g. he lies at watch, at Sir Christopher Wren's discourse, Mr. Rob. Hooker, Dr. William Holder, &c. putts downe their notions in his note booke, and then prints it, without owneing the authors. This frequently, of which they complaine. But though he does an injury to the inventors, he does good to learning, in publishing such curious notions, w^{ch} the author (especially S^r Christopher Wren) might never have the leisure to write of himselfe.—When Mr. Oughtred's "Clavis Mathematica" was printed at Oxford (editio tertia, with additions), the author, in his preface, gives worthy characters of severall young mathematicians that he informed, and, amongst others, of Jo. Wallis, who would be so kind to Mr. Oughtred, as

to take the paines to correct the presse, which the old gentleman doth with respect there thus acknowledge, after he hath enumerated his titles and preferments; *viri ingenii, pii, industrii, in omni reconditiore literatura versatissimi, in rebus Mathematicis admodum perspicacis, et in enodatione, explicationeque Scriptorum intricatissimis Zipherarum involucris occultatorum (quod ingenii subtilissimi argumentum est) ad miraculum felicitis.* This last of the cyphers was added by Dr. Wallis himselfe; which when, the booke being printed, the old gentleman sawe, he was much vexed at it; and sayd, that he had thought he had given him sufficient prayse, with which he might have been contented. He married and hath a good temporall estate in Kent he has only two daughters, handsome young gentlewomen; one married to Mr. Blencowe, of Middleton-Cheyney, in

He lives at a well-built house, near New college, in Oxon, is a Justice of the Peace there, and has been 167 . . 1679, 1680.

SETH WARD,

(L^d Bishop of Sarum,)

Was borne at Buntingford, in Hertfordshire, (a small market-towne,) Anno Dⁿⁱ 1618, Decem-

ber the (when the great blazing starre appeared). His father was an attorney there, and of a very honest repute. At yeares old he went to Sydney colledge, in Cambridge; he was servitor to Dr. Ward, (master of the colledge, and Professor of Divinity,) who, being much taken with his ingenuity and industry, as also with his suavity of nature, quickly made him scholar of the house, and after fellowe. Though he was of his name, he was not at all akinne to him; but the consimilitude of their dispositions was a greater tye of friendship than that of blood, which signifies but little as to that point. His father taught him common arithmetique, and his genius lay much to the mathematiques, which being naturall to him, he quickly and easily attayned. Sir Charles Scarborough, M.D. (then an ingeniose young student, and fellowe of Caius colledge, in Cambridge), was his great acquaintance, both students in mathematiques, which the better to perfect, they went to Mr. William Oughtred, at Albury, in Surrey, to be informed by him in his “Clavis Mathematica,” which was then a booke of ænigmata. Mr. Oughtred treated them with exceeding humanity, being pleased at his heart, when an ingeniose young man came to him, that would ply his Algebra hard. When they returned to Cambridge, they read the “Clavis Mathematica” to their pupills, which was the first time that that booke was ever read in a university.

Mr. Lau. Rooke, a good mathematician, and algebrist, (and I thinke had also been Mr. Oughtred's disciple) was his great acquaintance. Mr. Rooke (I remember) did read (and that admirably well) on the sixth chapter of the "Clavis Mathematica," at Gresham colledge.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 164 . . at the breaking out of the civill warres, he was a prisoner, together with Dr. Ward, Sir Tho. Hatton, &c. for the King's cause, in St. John's colledge, in Cambridge, and was put out of his fellowship at Sydney colledge. Being gott out of prison, he was very civilly and kindly received by his friend and neighbour, Ralph Freeman, of Apsten, Esq. a vertuous and hospitable gentleman, where he continued

A^o Dⁿⁱ the visitation of the Parliament was at Oxford, and turned out a great many professors and fellowes. The Astronomy Reader (Greaves) being sure to be ejected, Seth Ward, A.M. (being then with my Lord Wenman, in Oxfordshire, and Greaves was unwilling to be turned out of his place, but desired to resigne it rather to some worthy person, whereupon Dr. Ch. Scarborough and W. Holder, D.D. recommended to Greaves, their common friend, Mr. Seth Ward) was invited to succeed him, and came from Mr. Freeman's to Oxford, had the Astronomer's place, and lived at Wadham coll. where he conversed with the Warden, Dr. Jo. Wilkins.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 165 . he had from B. Bp. of Exon, the grant of the chantor's place of Exon, which then signified nothing.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 165 . Will. Hawes, then president of Trinity colledge, in Oxford, broke a vein in his lunges, (w^{ch} was not curable,) Mr. Ward being very well acquainted and beloved in y^t colledge; by the consent of all the fellowes, Will. Hawes resigned up his Presidentship to him, and dyed some few dayes after. A^o 1660, upon the restoration of King Charles II. Dr. Hannibal Potter, (the President sequestred by the Parliamentary visitors) re-enjoyed the Presidentship again. I should have said that A^o 165 . he tooke his degree of Doctor in Divinity at the Act, at Oxford, at the same time with Dr. Jo. Wallis. He then enjoyed his chantor's place at Excester, and, I thinke, was Minister of S^t Laurence . . . church, in London. A^o Dⁿⁱ 166 . the Deane of Exon dyed, and then it was his right to step in next to the Deanery. A^o Dⁿⁱ 1663, the Bp. of Exon dyed, Dr. Ward (the Deane) was in Devonshire at that time, at (I thinke it was) Taverstoke, at a visitation, where were a great number of the gentrey of the countrey. Deane Ward was very well knowne to the gentrey, and his learning, prudence, and comity had wonne them all to be his friends. The newes of the death of the Bp. being brought to them, who were all very merry and rejoicing with good entertainment, with great alacrity, the

gentlemen cryed all, uno uno,* *Wee will have Mr. Deane to be our Bishop.* This was at that criticall time when the House of Commons were the King's darlings. The Deane told them, that for his part he had no interest or acquaintance at Court; but intimated to them, how much the King esteemed the Members of Parliament (and a great many Parliament men were then there), and that his Ma^{tie} would deny them nothing. *If 'tis so, Gentlemen* (sayd Mr. Deane), *that you will needes have me for your Bishop, if some of you make your addresse to his Ma^{tie} 'twill be donne.—* With that they dranke the other glasse, a healthe to the King, and another to their wished-for Bishop; had their horses presently made ready, putt foot in stirrup, and away they rode merrily to London; went to the King, and he immediately graunted them their request. This is the first time that ever a Bishop was made by the House of Commons. Now, though envy cannot deny, that this worthy person was very well worthy any preferment that could be conferred on him, yet the old bishops (e. g. Hum. Bp. of L. &c. Jo. Cosins, Bp. of Durham) were exceedingly disgrumbled at it, to see a briske young bishop y^t could see through all their formall gravity, but 40 yeares old, not come in at the right dore, but leape over the pale. Well, Bishop of Excester he was to the great joy of all the diocese; being

* [Sic. EDIT.]

Bishop he had then free accesse to his Ma^{tie}, who is a lover of ingenuity, and a discerner of ingeniose men, and quickly tooke a liking to him. A^o 1667, Alexander Hyde, the Bishop of Sarum dyed, and then he was made Bishop of Sarum.

He is (without all manner of flattery) so prudent, learned, and good a man, that he honours his preferment as much as the preferment does him; and is one that cannot be advanced too high. My Lord Lucius Falkland, was wont to say, that he never knew any one that a paire of lawne sleeves had not altered from himselfe, but only Bp. Juxon; had he knowne this excellent prelate, he would have sayd he had knowne one more. As he is the pattern of humility and courtesie, so he knowes when to be severe and austere; and he is not one to be trampled or worked upon. He is a batchelour, and of a most magnificent and munificent mind. He hath been a benefactor to the Royall Societie, (of w^{ch} he was one of the first members and institutors*), gave them, A^o Dⁿⁱ

He also gave a noble pendulum clock to the Royall Societie (w^{ch} goes a weeke), to perpetuate the memory of his deare and learned friend, Mr. Laurence Rooke. He gave A^o 167 lib. towards the making of the river at Salisbury navigable to Christ Church. A^o 1679 he gave to

* The beginning of Philosophicall Experiments was at Oxon, 1649, by Dr. Wilkins, Seth Ward, Ralph Bathurst, &c. &c.

Sydney colledge a thousand poundes. He has perused all the records of the Church of Sarum, which, with long lyeing, had been conglutinated, read them all over, and taken abridgements of them, w^{ch} has not been donne by any of his predecessors, I believe, some hundreds of yeares. He had an admirable habit of body (athletique, w^{ch} was a fault), a handsome man, pleasant and sanguine, he did not desire to have his wisdome judged by the gravity of his beard, but his prudence and ratiotination. This, methinkes, is strange to consider in him, that being a great student, (and that of mathematiques and difficult knotty points, which does use to make men unfit for businesse), he is so cleare and ready, as no sollicitor is more adroit for looking after affaires.

MR. WALTER WARNER.

His youngest brother was High Sheriff of Leicestershire, about 1642. He and his brother dyed both batchelors. Dr. Pell has seen him that was Sheriff; but was well-acquainted with Walter. The estate came to a middle brother, a lame man. Walter had but one hand (borne so), I thinke a right hand, his mother was frightened, w^{ch} caused this deformity, so that instead of a left hand, he had only a stump, with five warts

upon it. He wore a cuffe on it like a pockett. The Dr. never sawe his stump, but Mr. Warner has told him so.

This Walter Warner was both mathematician and philosopher, and 'twas he that putt out Thomas Hariot's Algebra, though he mentions it not. Mr. Warner did tell Dr. Pell, that when Dr. Harvey came out with his Circulation of the Blood, he did wonder whence Dr. Harvey had it: but comeing one day to the Earle of Leicester, he found Dr. Harvey in the hall, talking very familiarly with Mr. Prothero, to whom Mr. Warner discoursed concerning this exercitation of his "De Circulatione Sanguinis," and made no question but Dr. Harvey had his *hint* from Prothero. When Mr. Hariot dyed, he made S^r Tho. Alesbury and Mr. Prothero his executors, by which meanes his papers came to be divided into two hands. Those which fell to S^r Thomas Alesbury, fell, after his death, to his sonne-in-lawe, Edward, Earle of Clarendon, Lord Chancellor, and in his sonne's hands (this present (1680) Earle of Clarendon) 'tis believed are those that are yet left; none of them were printed, save that "Artis Analyticæ Praxis," which was printed by Mr. Warner upon this occasion, viz. S^r Tho. Alesbury obtained of Algernon, Earle of Northumberland (son to that Earle, prisoner in y^e Tower), a continuation of the annuity, dureing Warner's life, upon condition that he should, out of Mr. Hariot's papers, drawe

out some piece fitt to be published, which he did, under the title aforesayd, in fol. 1631. Lond. but did not sett his name to it, and accordingly Warner had his money as long as he lived.

The other part of Mr. Hariot's papers, which were in Mr. Prothero's keeping, came to the hands of the Lord John Vaughan, eldest son to the Earle of Carbery, lately governor of Jamaica, which vide.

Mr. Warner's youngest brother was a good husband, and an industrious man, and would say, that had he so much money, he could improve it to very great advantage; whereupon his eldest brother (Walter) did lett him sell his land, by which meanes he did so improve his estate by graseing, &c. that he became High Sheriff as afores^d. Dr. Pell has seen him, and spake with him.

Mr. Walter Warner made an Inverted Logarithmicall Table, whereas Briggs's table fills his margin with numbers, encreasing by unites, and over-against them setts their logarithms, which because of incommensurability must needs be either abundant or deficient. Mr. Warner (like a dictionary of the Latine before the English) fills the margin with logarithms, encreasing by unites, and setts to every one of them so many continuall meane proportionalls between 1 and 10, and they for the same reason must also have the last figure incompleat.

These, after the death of Mr. Warner, came to the hands of Mr. Herbert Thorndyke, Prebendary of Westminster, and by him left in y^e hands of Dr. Rich. Busby, Schoolmaster and Prebendary of Westminster, which, before Mr. John Pell grew acquainted with Mr. Warner, were *ten thousand*, and at Mr. Warner's request were by Mr. Pell's hands, or direction, made a hundred thousand. The difference of the hands will shew the workmen in the originalls, w^{ch} Dr. Busby has.

Mem. He wrote a Treatise of Coynes, in relation to mint affaires, of w^{ch} Mr. John Collins has a copie. From Mr. Herbert Thorndyke. The sixth booke of Optiques in Mercennus is expressly his; the 7th is Mr. Tho. Hobbes's. Mr. Tovey, of Leicestershire, was his kinsman, he could tell when and where he dyed. (From Seth, Bp. of Sarum.) The Bp. thinkes he was of Cambridge university, but is not certaine. Quære Dr. Pell, what is the use of those Inverted Logarithms, for W. Warner would not doe such a thing in vaine? Mr. Tovey was fellowe of Christ coll. in Cambridge; was beneficed in Leicestershire; and married a niece of Mr. Warner's; and from Mr. Tovey they came to Mr. Thorndyke.

Dr. Pell believes y^t he was of no university.

JOHN WILKINS,

(L^d B^p of Chester.)

His father was a goldsmith in Oxford. Mr. Fr. Potter knew him very well, and was wont to say, that he was a very ingeniose man, and had a very mechanicall head. He was much for trying of experiments, and his head ran much upon the *perpetuall motion*. He maryed a daughter of Mr. John Dod (who wrote on the Commandments), at whose house, at Northamptonshire, she laye-in with her son John, of whom we now are to speake. He had a brother (Timothy) squier-beadle of in Oxford, and a uterine brother, Walter Pope, M.D. He had his grammar learning in Oxford, (I thinke from Mr. Sylvester). He was admitted of Magdalen-hall, in Oxford, his tutor there was the learned Mr. John Tombes, (Coryphæus of the Anabaptists). A.^o D.ⁿⁱ A.B. A.^o D.ⁿⁱ M.A. He read to pupills here, (among others, Walter Charlton, M.D. was his pupill) he continued here yeares. He has sayd oftentimes, that the first rise, or hint of his rising, was from goeing a courseing of a hare: where an ingeniose gentleman of good quality falling into discourse with him, and finding him to have a very good witt, told him, that he would never gett any considerable preferment by continuing in the university;

and that his best way was to betake himselfe to some lord's, or great person's house that had good benefices to conferre. Sayd Mr. J. Wilkins, "I am not knowne in the world; I know not to whom to addresse myselfe upon such a designe." The gentleman replied, "I will recommend you myselfe," and did so, to (as I thinke) Lord Viscount Say and Seale, where he stayed with very good likeing till the late civill warres, and then he was chaplaine to his highnesse Prince Elector Palatine of the Rhine, with whom he went (after the peace concluded in Germany was made), and was well preferred there by his highnesse. He stayed there not above a yeare. After the visitation at Oxon, by the Parliament, he gott to be Warden of Wadham colledge. A^o married to the relict of Dr. French, canon of Christ Church, Oxon, and sister to Oliver, (then) Lord Protector, who made him A^o 165 . . Master of Trinity colledge, in Cambridge, in w^{ch} place he revived learning by strickt examinations at elections. He was much honoured there, and heartily loved by all; where he continued till 1660, (the restauration of his Ma^{tie}) then he was minister of Saint Laurence church in London; and A^o was Deane of Rippon, in Yorkshire. His friend, Seth Ward, D.D. being made Bishop of Excester, he was made there Deane, and A^o 166 . by the favour of George, Duke of Buckingham, was made Bishop of Chester; and was

extremely well beloved in his diocese. A^o Dⁿⁱ
 he dyed of He left a legacy of
 four hundred pounds to the Royall Society, and
 had he been able would have given more. He
 was no great read man; but one of much and
 deepe thinkeing, and of a working head; and a
 prudent man as well as ingeniose. He was one
 of Seth, L^d Bp. of Sarum's most intimate friends.
 He was a lustie, strong growne, well sett, broad
 shouldered person, cheerful, and hospitable.

He was the principall reviver of experimental
 philosophy (*secundum mentem Domini Baconi*),
 at Oxford, where he had weekly, an experimental
 philosophicall clubbe, w^{ch} began 1649, and was
 the incunabile of the Royall Society. When he
 came to London, they met at y^e Bull-head taverne,
 in Cheapside,—e. g. 1658, 1659, and after, till it
 grew too big for a clubbe, and so they came to
 Gresham colledge parlour.

Scriptis :

The World in the Moone.

Swift and Secret Messenger.

Of Praying and Preaching.

Mathematicall Magique. Dedicated to the
 Prince Elector.

Real Character. London, printed

This last was his darling, and nothing troubled
 him so much when he dyed, as that he had not

compleated it; which will now in a yeare more be donne by the care and studies of Mr. Robert Hooke, of Gresham coll. Mr. Andrew Paschall, B.D. of Chedsey, in com. Somerset; Mr. Fran. Lodwyck, of London, merchant; Mr. Jo. Ray, R.S.S. of Essex; and Mr. Tho. Pigott, M.A. of Wadh. coll. He lyes buried in the North-east end of the chancell of St. Laurence church, neer the wall, where will be an inscription sett up to his memorie,

JOHN WILLIS, B.D.

Author of the Art of Memorie, in Latin, 1618, 12mo. Inventor of Short-hand,—'tis the best. Bp. Wilkins sayd, 'tis only used in England, or by the English; and 'twas a good while before the logarithms got beyond sea. Mr. Wingate first brought it into France, and shewed it to them; sc. when he went into France to teach the Q. Mother English; he dedicated it to Mons^r the D. of Orleans.

Dr. Davenant told me, when he was of Cambridge, that one preaching at St. Marie's,—and now said he (before he was aware) "I come to the lyon's taile;" this was (it seemes) his *locus*, *topique*; the people stared on him.

T. WILLIS, M.D.

Natus 1647, or 1648, (quæ. if not more?) kept Abingdon-market, and Dr. Lydall and he had a horse between them. This was before he was a Doctor. He grew more and more into practice. He studied chymistrey in Canterbury college. I have heard say his genius lay more to mathem. than chymistrey. His father was steward to Sir Jo. (I thinke) Smyth; and had a little estate at Ferry Hinksey, where my Lady Smyth dyed. He went to school to Mr. Sylvester, in Oxon, over the meadows, where he aired his muse, and made good exercise for W. Hawes, his schoolfellow. A^o about 1657, riding towards Brackley to a patient, his way led him through Astrop, where he observed the stones in the little rill were discoloured of a kind of Crocus Martis colour; thought he, this may be an indication of iron; he getts galls, and putts some of the powder into the water, and immediately it turned blackish; then said he, "I'le not send my patients now so far as Tunbridge," and so in a short time brought these waters into vogue, and hath enriched a poore obscure village. He was of middle stature, dark red hair (like a red pig), and stammered much.

He was first servitor to Dr. Iles, one of the canons of Ch. Ch. whose wife was a knowing woman in physic and surgery, and did many

cures. Tom Willis then wore a blue-livery cloak, and studied at the lower end of the hall, by the hall-dore, was pretty handy, and his mistresse would oftentimes have him to assist her in making of medicines. This did him no hurt, and allured him on.

MR. GEORGE WITHERS

Was borne at Bentworth, near Alton, in Hants-shire, on the eleaventh of June, 1588. He married Elizabeth, eldest daughter of H. Emerson, of South Lambeth, in com. Surrey, Esq. whose ancestors lye entombed in the choir of St Saviour's, Southwark, neer the monument of Bp. Andrews, with a statue of white marble. She was a great witt, and would write in verse too. He was of in Oxon. He would make verses as fast as he could write them. And though he was an easie rhymmer, and no good poet, he was a good vates. He had a strange sagacity and foresight into mundane affaires. He was an early observer of *Quicquid agunt homines*; his witt was satyricall. I thinke the first thing he wrote was "Abuses whipt and stript," for which he was committed prisoner to (I believe, Newgate). I believe 'twas tempore Jacobi R. He was a captain in the Parliament army, and the Parlia-

ment gave him for his service Mr. Jo. Denham's estate at Egham, in Surrey. The motto of his colours was, *Pro Rege, Lege, Grege.* After the Restauration of his Majestie he was imprisoned in the Tower about three quarters of a yeare. He died the 2d day of May, 1667, and lieth interred within the East dore of the Savoy church, where he dyed. He was pupill to Bishop Warner, of Rochester.

THOMAS WOLSEY, CARDINAL,

Was a butcher's son, of Ipswych, in Suffolke. Vide his Life, writt by He was a fellowe of Magdalen colledge, in Oxford, where he was tutor to a young gentleman of Limmington, near Ilchester, in the county of Somerset, in whose guift the presentation of that church is, worth the better part of £200 per annum, w^{ch} he gave to his tutor, Wolsey. He had comitted hereabout some debauchery (I thinke drunke); no doubt he was of a high rough spirit, and spake derogatorily of Sir Amias Pawlet (a Justice of Peace in the neighbourhood), who put him into the stockes ; * w^{ch}, when he came to be Cardinall,

* From my cos. Lyte, of Lytes Carey, about a mile from Limmington. 30 yeares since the tradition was very fresh. I have forgot his pupill's name.

he did not forget ; he layed a fine upon Sir Amias to build the gate of the Middle Temple ; the armes of Pawlet, with the quarterings, are in glasse there to this day (1680). The Cardinall's armes were, as the storie sayes, on the outside in stone, but time has long since defaced that, only you may still discerne the place ; it was carv'd in a very mouldring stone. Remaines of him shew that he was a great master of the Latin tongue ; Dr. John Pell tells me, that he finds in a preface to a Grammar of Haynes, schoolmaster, of Christ-church, London, that 'twas he that made the "Accedence" before Mr. Lilly's Grammar. His rise was, his quick and prudent dispatch of a message to Paris for Hen. 8. He had a most magnificent spirit. Concerning his grandure, see Stowe's Chronicles, &c. He was a great builder, as appeares by White-hall, Hampton Court. Eshur, in Surrey, a noble house, built of the best burnt brick (perhaps) that ever I sawe ; stately gate-house and hall. This stately house (a fitt pallace for a prince) was bought about 1666, by a vintner, of London, who is since broke, and the house is sold, and pulled downe to the ground, about 1678. I have the draught of the house among my Surrey papers. (He had a very stately cellar for his wines, about Fish-street, called Cardinall Wolsey's cellar.) He built the stately tower at Magdalen colledge, in Oxford, and that stately palace at Winchester

(where he was bishop), called Wolsey-house ; I remember it pretty well standing 1647. Now I thinke it is most pulled downe. His noble foundation of his Colledge of Christ Church, in Oxford, where the stately hall was only perfected by him, there were designed (as yet may appeare by the building,) most magnificent cloysters (the brave designe whereof Dr. J. Fell hath deteriorated with his new device) to an extraordinary spacious quadrangle, to the entrance whereof, was carrying up a tower (a gate-house) of extraordinary rich and noble Gothique building.—When the present great Duke of Tuscany was at Oxford, he was more taken with that, than all the rest of the buildings he sawe there, and tooke a second viewe of it. It should not be forgotten, what a noble foundation there was for the chapell, w^{ch} did runne from the Colledge, along the street as far as the Blew Boare Inn ; w^{ch} was about 7 foot or more high, and adorned with a very rich Gothique water-table. It was pulled downe by Dr. J. Fell (the Deane) about 1670, to use the stones about the Colledge.

Sit domus imperfecta licet, similisque ruinæ,
At patet in laudes area lata tuas.*

Memorand. About the buildings of this coll. are frequent the pillars, and axes, and Cardinall's

* Owen. Epigr.

cappes. Concerning this great Cardinall's fall, see the histories of that time. Returning to London from Yorke, he died at Leicester, where he lies buried (to the shame of Christ Church men), yet without any monument.

“ A palace or a colledge for his grave,
 Yet here he lies interr'd, as if that all
 Of him to be remembred were his fall.
 And though, from his own store, Wolsey might
 have
 Nothing but earth to earth, nor pompous
 weight
 Upon him but a pebble or a quayte.
 If thou art thus neglected, what shall wee
 Hope after death that are but shreds of thee ?”

See his life writt by and also by Tho. Fuller, B.D. in his Holy State, where is a picture of his which resembles those in glasse, in Christ Church. He was a lusty man, thick neck, not much unlike Martyn Luther. I believe he had 8 ascending with the Pleiades, w^{ch} makes the native to be of a rough disposition. He was Baccalaur of Arts so young, that he was called the boy-baccalaur. From Dr. Pell.

MR. EDMUND WRIGHT

Was of Caius colledge, in Cambridge. He was one of the best mathematicians of his time; and the *then* new way of sayling, which yet goes by the name of "sayling by Mr. Mercator's chart," was purely his invention, as plainly doeth and may appear in his learned booke, called "Wright's Errors in Navigation," in 4to. printed A. D. Mr. Mercator brought this invention in fashion beyond seas. He did read mathematiques to Prince Henry, and caused to be made for his Highnesse more easie understanding of astronomie, a sphere of wood, about three quarters of a yard diameter, which lay neglected and out of order in the Tower, at London, and Sir Jonas Moor begged it of his present Majestie, who showed it to me.

He wrote "Hypothesis Stellarum Fixarum et Planetarum," a MS. of three sheets of paper, which I found among Bp. Ward's papers, which I gave to the Museum at Oxford.

Mem. that now (1681-2) London is growne so populous and big, that the new river of Middleton can serve the pipes to private houses but twice a weeke, quod N.B.

Mem. In Sir Ch. Scarborough's time (he was of Caius coll.) Dr. . . . (the head of that house), would visit the boyes' chambers, and see what they were studying, and Ch. Scarborough's ge-

nius led him to the mathem. and he was wont to be reading of Clavius upon Euclid. The old Dr. had found in the title: e Societate Jesu; and was much scandalized at it: sayd he, "By all meanes leave off this author, and read Protestant Mathematicall bookes." One sent this Doctor a pidgeon-pye, from New-market, or thereabout, and he asked the bearer, whether it was hott or cold? He did out-doe Dr. Kettle.

No. V.

THE LIFE OF MR. THOMAS HOBBS,

OF

MALMESBURIE.*

LECTORI.

'Tis religion to performe the will of the dead.
I therefore dischargd my promise, performing
the last office to my honrd friend Mr. T. H.
Since nobody knew so many particulars of his life
as myselfe, he desired that if I survived him, it
should be handed to posterity by my hands, w^{ch} I
declare and avow to doe ingenuously and impar-
tially. One sayes that when a learned man dyes,

* [As this Life is much longer than any of the rest, and in
the original is written in a separate book, it was thought ad-
visable in this publication, to let it stand by itself, and not
in alphabetical order among the preceding Lives, in which
it would otherwise have appeared. EDIT.]

a great deale of learning dyes with him. He was *flumen ingenii*, never dry. Amongst innumerable observations which deserved to be sett downe, these few that have not escaped my memory, I humbly offer to the present age and posterity, *tanquam tabulam naufragii*; as planks and lighter things swimme, and are preserved, whereas the more weighty sinke and are lost. And as with the light after sun-sett, at which time it is clear, by and by comes the crepuscule, then totall darkness; in like manner is it with matters of antiquitie. Men thinke, because every body remembers a memorable accident shortly after it is done, 'twill never be forgotten, w^{ch} for want of entering, at last is drowned in oblivion. This reflection has been a hint, that by my meanes many antiquities have been rescued from oblivion and preserved, I myselfe now inclining to be ancient.

For that I am so minute, I declare I never intended it, but setting downe in my rude draught every thing, with purpose, upon review, to retrench what was superfluous and triviall, I shewed it to some friends of mine (who also were of Mr. Hobbes's acquaintance) whose judgements I much value; who gave their opinion, and 'twas clearly their judgement, to let all stand; for though to some at present it might appeare too triviall; yet hereafter 'twould not be slighted, but passe for antiquity. And besides I have pre-

cedents of reverend writers to plead, who have in some lives veiled things as triviall, nay, the sayings and actions of good woemen. I am also to beg pardon of the Reader, for a long digression, viz. Malmesbury and Gorambery, but this also was advised, as the only way to preserve them. I hope its novelty and pleasantness will make compensation for its length.

Yours,

J. A.

It was usual with the writers of the lives of the ancient philosophers, in the first place, to speake of their lineage; and they tell us that in processe of time severall illustrious families accounted it their glory to be derived from such or such a *Sapiens*. Why now should that method be omitted in this *Historiola* of our Malmesbury Philosopher, who though but of plebeian extraction, his renowne has and will give brightnesse to his name and familie, which hereafter may arise and flourish in riches, and may justly take it an honour to be of kin to this worthy person, so famous for his learning, both at home and abroad.

THOMAS HOBBS, whose life I write, was second son of Mr. Thomas Hobbes, vicar of Charlton and Westport, juxta Malmesbury.—Thomas, the father, was one of the ignorant S^r

Johns of Q. Elizabeth's time, could only read the prayers of the church, and the homilies; and valued not learning, as not knowing the sweetness of it. He had an elder brother whose name was Francis, a wealthy man, and alderman* of the borough; by profession a glover, which is a great trade here, and in times past much greater. Having no child, he contributed much to, or rather altogether maintained, his nephew Thomas, at Magdalen-hall, in Oxon; and when he dyed gave him *agellum*, a pasture, called Gasten-† ground, lying neer to the horse-faire, worth 16 or 18 poundes per annum; the rest of his landes he gave to his nephew Edmund.

Thomas, the vicar of Westport, married Middleton, of Brackenborough, (of a yeomanly family) by whom he had two sonnes, and one daughter. Edmund, his eldest, was bred up to his uncle's profession of a glover. Edmund was about two yeares elder than his brother Thomas (philosopher), whose life I now write, and something resembled him in face, but fell much short

* Alderman is the title of the chief magistrate here.

† In Hexham's Dutch Dict. *Gast* signifies 'a guest,' so that *Gasten-ground* will be 'the ground for the guests;' probably to put the horses of the guests, that came to lye at the abbey, to grass. They speake broad in our country, and do pronounce guest, *gast*. Monasteries had their *guest-halls*; and it should seem, they had likewise their *guest-grounds* for the strangers' horses.

of him in his intellect, though he was a good plain understanding countryman. He had been bred at schoole with his brother; could have made theme, and verse, and understood a little Greek to his dyeing day. He dyed about 13 yeares since, ætat. circiter 80.

This Edmund had only one son named Francis, and two daughters married to countrymen (renters) in the neighbourhood. Francis pretty well resembled his uncle Thomas, especially about the eie; and probably had he had a good education might have been ingeniose; but he drowned his witt in ale. He was left by his father and uncle Thomas, 80lib. or better per annum, but he was an ill husband. He dyed about two yeares after his father, and left five children.

Westport is the parish without the west-gate, w^{ch} is now demolished; which gate stood on the neck of land that joines Malmesbury to Westport. Here was, before the late warres, a very pretty church, consisting of a nave and aisles, which took up the whole area, dedicated to St. Mary; and a fair spire-steeple, with five tuneable bells, which, when the towne was taken (about 1644) by Sir W. Waller, were melted (converted into ordinance), and the church pulled downe to the ground, that the enemy might not shelter themselves against the garrison. The steeple was higher than that now standing in the borough,

which much adorned the prospect. The windows were well painted, and in them were inscriptions that declared much antiquitie; now is here rebuilt a church like a stable.

Thomas Hobbes, Malmesburiensis Philosophus, was borne at his father's house in Westport, being that extreme house that pointes into, or faces the horse-fayre; the farthest house on the left hand as you goe to Tedbury, leaving the church on the right. To prevent mistakes, and that hereafter may rise no doubt what house was famous for this famous man's birth; I doe here testifie that in April, 1659, his brother Edmund went with me into this house, and into the chamber where he was borne. Now things begin to be antiquated, and I have heard some guesse it might be at the house where his brother Edmund lived and dyed; but this is so, as I here deliver it. This house was given by Thomas, the vicar, to his daughter whose daughter or granddaughter possessed it, when I was there. It is a firme house, stone-built, and tiled, of one roome, with a buttery (or the like) below, and two chambers above. It was the innermost where he first drew breath.

The day of his birth was April the fifth, A^o. Dⁿⁱ. 1588, on a Fryday morning, w^{ch} that year was Good Fryday. His mother fell in labour with him upon the fright of the invasion of the

Spaniards;* he told me himself between the hours of four and six; but by rectification his nativity is found to be at † His horoscope is ☿ having in it a satellitium of 5 of the 7 planets. It is a maxime in astrology that a native that hath a satellitium in his ascendent proves more eminent in his life than ordinary.

At four yeares old he went to schoole in Westport church, till eight; at that time he could read well, and number four figures. Afterwards he went to schoole to Malmesbury, to Mr. Evans, the minister of the towne, and afterwards to Mr. Robert Latimer, a young man of about nineteen or twenty, newly come from the University, who then kept a private schoole in Westport, where the broad place is, next door north from the smyth's shop, opposite to the Three Cuppes, (as I take it.) He was a batchelor and delighted in his scholar, T. H.'s company, and used to instruct him, and two or three ingeniose youths more, in the evening till nine o'clock. Here T. H. so well profited in his learning, that at four-

* Fama ferebat enim, sparsitque per oppida nostra

Extremum genti classe venire diem;

Atque metum tantum concepit tunc mea mater,

Ut pareret geminos meque metumque simul.

† See my Collection of Genitures, where I have it more exact from his owne mouth, viz. 5h. 2' manè.

teen years of age, he went away a good school-scholar to Magdalen-hall, in Oxford. It is not to be forgotten, that before he went to the University, he had turned Euripidis Medea out of Greeke into Latin Iambiques, which he presented to his master. Mr. H. told me that he would faine have had them, to have seen how he did grow in ; twenty odde yeares agoe I searcht all Mr. Latimer's papers, but could not find them ; the good houswives had sacrificed them, the oven (pies) had devoured them. I have heard that when he was a boy he was playsome enough, but withall he had then a contemplative melancholinesse ; he would gett him into a corner, and learn his lesson by heart presently. His haire was black, and the boys, his schoolfellows, were wont to call him Crowe. This Mr. Latimer was a good Grecian, and the first that came into our parts since the Reformation. He was afterwards minister of Malmesbury, and from thence preferred to a better living of 100l. per ann. or more, at Leigh-de-la-mere within this hundred.

At Oxford he used, in the summer time especially, to rise very early in the morning, and would tye the leaden-counters (w^{ch} they used in those dayes at Christmas at post and payre) with strings, which he did draw through birdlime, and bayte them with parings of cheese, and the jack-dawes would spye them a vast distance up in

the aire,* as far as Osney-abbey, and strike at the bayte, and so be in the string, w^{ch} the wayte of the counter would make cling about their wings. He did not much care for logick, yet he learned it, and thought himself a good disputant. He tooke great delight there to go to the book-binders' and stationers' shops, and lye gaping on mappes, of which he takes notice in his life written by himself, in verse :

*Ergo ad amoena magis me verto, librosque revolve,
Quos prius edoctus, non bene doctus eram.
Pascebamque animum chartis imitantibus orbem,
Telluris faciem, et sidera picta videns,
Gaudebam soli comes ire, et cernere cunctis
Terricolis justos qua facit arte dies.*

After he had taken his Batchelor of Arts' degree,† the then Principall of Magdalen-hall re-

* This story he happened to tell me, discoursing of the Optiques, to instance such sharpness of sight in so little an eie.

† Qu. A. W. what moneth and day he was matriculated ?
[The following answer is in Wood's hand-writing. EDIT.]

He came to Magd. hall in the beginning of an. 1603, at which time, Dr. James Hussee, LL.D. was Principall. This James Hussee was afterwards knighted by K. James, and was made Chancellor of Sarum. This Dr. Hussee was a great encourager of towardly youths ; but he resigning his Principallity about 1605, Mr. John Wilkinson succeeded

commended him to his young lord when he left Oxon, who did believe that he should profitt more in his learning, if he had a scholar of his owne age to wayte on him, than if he had the information of a grave doctor; he was his lordship's page, and rode a hunting and hawking with him, and kept his privy-purse. By this way of life he had almost forgott his Latin. He then bought him bookes of an Amsterdam print, that he might carry in his pocket (particularly Cæsar's Commentaries) w^{ch} he did read in the lobbey, or ante-chamber, whilst his lord was making his visits.

The Lord Chancellor Bacon loved to converse with him. He assisted his Lordship in translating severall of his essayes into Latin, one I well remember is that, Of the Greatness of Cities: the rest I have forgott. His Lordship was a very contemplative person, and was wont to contemplate in his delicious walkes at Gorambery,* and dic-

him, so that Mr. H. was under the government of two principalls. T. H. was admitted to the reading of any book of Logic (*ad lectionem cujuslibet libri Logices*) that is, he was admitted to the degree of Bachelaur of Arts, 5 Feb. 1607, and in the Lent that then began did determine, that is, did his exercise for the completion of that degree.

Robert Stevens, Serjeant at Lawe, was wont to say of him, and that truly, that no man had so much, so deeply, seriously, and truly considered human nature as HE.

* Mem. in my lib. B. I have sett downe an exact descrip-

tate to Mr. Bushell, or some other of his gentlemen, that attended him with ink and paper ready to sett downe presently his thoughts. His Lordship would often say that he better liked Mr. Hobbes's taking his thoughts, than any of the others, because he understood what he wrote, which the others not understanding, my Lord would many times have a hard task to make sense of what they writt.

It is to be remembered that about these times, Mr. T. H. was much addicted to musique, and practised on the bass-viol.

tion of this delicious parke, now (1656) plowed up and spoiled. The east part of it which extends towards Verulam-house (pulled downe, and the materialls sold by Sir H. Grimston, about ten yeares since) consisted of severall parts, viz. some thickets of plumme-trees, with fine walks between; some of rasberries. Here were planted fruit-trees which would growe in our climate; and also severall choice forest-trees. The walkes both of boscages and fruit-trees; and in severall places where were the best prospects, were built elegant summer-houses of Roman architecture, then standing (1656) well wainscotted, but the paving gone. One would have thought the most barbarous nation had made a conquest here. This place was in his Lordship's time, a sanctuary for pheasants, partridges, and those of severall kinds and nations, as Spanish, &c. speckled, white, &c. I have in this Lib. B. four leaves in fol. close written of the two houses, gardens, woods, &c. and of his Lordship's manner of living and grandeur, which would doe well in a dissertation of Hertfordshire, or, perhaps, in his Lordship's Life. [See above p. 228. Epit.]

This summer* Mr. T. H. came into his native country to visit his friends, and amongst others he came to see his old schoolmaster, Mr. Rob. Latimer,† at Leigh-de-la-mere, when I was then a little youth at school, in the church, newly entered into my grammar by him. Here was the first place and time that ever I had the honour to see this worthy, learned man, who was then pleased to take notice of me, and the next day came and visited my relations. He was a proper man, briske, and in very good equipage; his haire was then quite black. He stayed at Malmesbury, and in the neighbourhood, a weeke or better; 'twas the last time that ever he was in Wiltshire.

He was forty yeares old before he looked on geometry, w^{ch} happened accidentally; being in a gentleman's library in Euclid's Elements lay open, and it was the 47 Prop. Lib. I. So he reads the proposition, "By G—," says he, "this is impossible!" So he reads the demonstration of it, w^{ch} referred him back to another, w^{ch} he also read, et sic deinceps, that at last he was demonstratively convinced of that truth. This made him in love with geometry. I have heard S^r Jonas Moore (and others) say that 'twas a great pity he had not begun the study of the mathem. sooner; for such a working

* 1634. I remember it was in venison season, July or Aug.

† Rob. Latimer obiit Nov. 2, 1634.

head and curious witt would have made great advancement in it. Had he done so, he would not have layn so open to his learned mathematicall antagonists. But one may say of him, as one sayes of Jos. Scaliger, that where he erres, he erres so ingeniously, that one had rather erre with him, than hitt the marke with Clavius. I have heard Mr. Hobbes say, that he was wont to draw lines on his thigh, and on the sheetes abed, as also multiply and divide. He would often complain, that algebra (though of great use) was too much admired, and so followed after that it made men not contemplate and consider so much the nature and power of lines, w^{ch} was a great hinderance to the growth of geometrie; for that though algebra did rarely well and quickly, and easily in right lines, yet 'twould not *bite* in *solid* geometrie.

After he began to reflect on the interest of the King of England, as touching his affaires between him and the Parliament, for ten yeares together his thoughts were much, or almost altogether unhinged from the mathematiques; but chiefly intent on his "De Cive," and after that on his "Leviathan," w^{ch} was a great putt-back to his mathematicall improvement: quod N.B. for in ten yeares' (or better) discontinuance of that study (especially) one's mathematiques will become very rusty.

"When the Parliament sate that began in

“ April, 1640, and was dissolved in May follow-
 “ ing, and in which many pointes of the regall
 “ power, which were necessary for the peace of
 “ the kingdome and safety of his Majestie’s per-
 “ son, were disputed and denied, Mr. Hobbes
 “ wrote a little treatise in English, wherein he
 “ did sett forth and demonstrate, that the sayd
 “ power and rights were inseparably annexed to
 “ the sovereignty, which sovereignty they did not
 “ then deny to be in the King ; but it seems un-
 “ derstood not, or would not understand, that in-
 “ separability. Of this treatise, though not
 “ printed, many gentlemen had copies, which
 “ occasioned much talk of the author ; and had
 “ not his Majestie dissolved the Parliament, it
 “ had brought him in danger of his life.”*

Mem. he told me that Bp. Manwaring (of St.
 David’s) preached *his doctrine* ; for which,
 among others, he was sent prisoner to the Tower.
 Then thought Mr. Hobbes, it is time now for me
 to shift for myselfe, and so went into France, and
 resided at Paris. As I remember, there were
 others likewise did preach his doctrine. This
 little MS. treatise became his book “ *De Cive*,”
 and at last grew to be so formidable, and
 LEVIATHAN ; the manner of writing of which
 booke was thus. He walked much and contem-

* *Mr. Hobbes Considered*, p. 4. printed 1662, since re-
 printed, 1680, by W. Crooke.

plated, and he had in the head of his cane a pen and ink-horne, carried always a note-booke in his pocket, and as soon as a thought darted, he presently entered it into his booke, or otherwise might have lost it. He had drawne the designe of the booke into chapters, &c. he knew whereabout it would come in. Thus that booke was made.

“ He wrote and published the Leviathan far
 “ from the intention either of disadvantage to his
 “ Majestie, or to flatter Oliver (who was not
 “ made Protector till three or four yeares after)
 “ on purpose to facilitate his returne; for there
 “ is scarce a page in it that he does not upraid
 “ him.”*

“ ’Twas written in the behalfe of the faithfull
 “ subjects of his Majestie, that had taken his
 “ part in the war, or otherwise done their utmost
 “ endeavour to defend his Majestie’s right and
 “ person against the rebells: whereby, having no
 “ other meanes of protection, nor (for the most
 “ part) of subsistence, were forced to compound
 “ with your masters, and to promise obedience
 “ for the saving of their lives and fortunes, which
 “ in his booke he hath affirmed, they might law-
 “ fully doe, and consequently not bear arms
 “ against the victors. They had done their ut-
 “ most endeavour to performe their obligation to
 “ the King, had done all they could be obliged

* *Mr. Hobbes Considered*, p. 8.

“ unto ; and were consequently at liberty to seeke
 “ the safety of their lives and livelihood where-
 “ soever, and without treachery.” p. 20.

“ His Majestie was displeased with him (at
 “ Paris) for a while, but not very long, by means
 “ of some complayning of, and misconstruing
 “ his writing. But his Majestie had a good
 “ opinion of him, and sayd openly, that he
 “ thought Mr. Hobbes never meant him hurt.”
 p. 28.

“ Before his booke “ De Homine” came forth,
 “ nothing of the optiques writt intelligibly. As
 “ for the Optiques of Vitellio, and severall others,
 “ he accounts them rather geometry than op-
 “ tiques.” p. 54.

“ So also of all other arts ; not every one that
 “ brings from beyond seas a new gin, or other
 “ janty devise, is therefore a philosopher. For if
 “ you reckon that way, not only apothecaries and
 “ gardeners, but many other sorts of workmen
 “ will put in for, and get the prize.

“ Then, when I see the gentlemen of Gresham
 “ College apply themselves to the doctrine of
 “ motion (as Mr. Hobbes has done, and will be
 “ ready to helpe them in it, if they please, and
 “ so long as they use him civilly), I will looke to
 “ know some causes of naturall events from them,
 “ and their register, and not before ; for nature
 “ does nothing but by motion.

“ The reason given by him, why the drop of

“ glass so much wondered at, shivers into so
 “ many pieces, by breaking only one small part
 “ of it, is approved for probable, and registered
 “ in their colledge: but he has no reason to take
 “ it for a favour, because hereafter the invention
 “ may be taken, by that means, not for his, but
 “ theirs.

“ As for his self-praise, they can have very
 “ little skill in morality, who cannot see the jus-
 “ tice of commending a man’s selfe, as well as of
 “ any thing else, in his own defence. p. 57.

“ Then for his morosity and peevishnesse, with
 “ which some asperse him, all that know him fa-
 “ miliarly, know the contrary. It is true, that
 “ when vain and ignorant young scholars, un-
 “ known to him before, come to him on purpose
 “ to argue with him, and fall into indiscrete and
 “ uncivill expressions, and he then appeare not
 “ well contented, it was not his morosity, but
 “ their vanity, which should be blamed.” p. 59.

Anno 1650 or 1651, he returned into England
 and lived most part in London, in Fetter-lane,
 where he writ, or finished his booke “ De Cor-
 pore,” which came out Anno in Latin, and
 then in English, and writt his lessons against the
 Savilian Professors at Oxon.

About this time (1655 or 1656) he settled the
 piece of land, given to him by his uncle, upon his
 nephew Francis for life, the remainder to his ne-
 phew’s eldest son, Thomas Hobbes; he also not

long after discharged a mortgage of two hundred pounds, besides the interest thereof, with which his nephew Francis (a careless husband) had incumbered his estate.

He was much in London till the restauration of his Majesty, having here convenience not only of bookes, but of learned conversation, as Mr. J. Selden, Dr. Wm. Harvey, J. Vaughan, &c. whereof anon in the catalogue of his acquaintance. I have heard him say, that in my Lord's house, in Derbyshire, there was a good library, and bookes enough for him, and his Lordship stored the library with what bookes he thought fitt to be bought; but he sayd, the want of good conversation was a very great inconvenience, and that though he conceived he could order his thinking as well perhaps as another, yet he found a great defect: methinkes in the country, in long time, for want of good conversation, one's understanding and invention grow mouldy.

Amongst other of his acquaintance, I must not forget our common friend, Mr. Samuel Cowper, the prince of limners of this last age, who drew his picture as like as art could afford, and one of the best pieces that ever he did; which his Majesty, at his returne, bought of him, and conserves as one of his greatest rarities in his closet, at Whitehall.*

* This picture I intend to be borrowed of his Majesty,

The winter-time of 1659 he spent in Derbyshire; in March following was the dawning of the coming in of our gracious sovereign, and in April the Aurora. It happened about two or three dayes after his Majesty's happy returne, that as he was passing in his coach through the Strand, Mr. Hobbes was standing at Little Salisbury-house gate, (where his Lord then lived,) the King espied him, putt off his hatt very kindly to him, and asked him how he did. About a week after he had oral conference with his Majesty and Mr. S. Cowper, where, as he sat for his picture, he was diverted by Mr. Hobbes's pleasant discourse. Here his Majesty's favours were redintegrated to him, and order was given that he should have free accesse to his Majesty, who was always much delighted in his witt and smart repartees. The witts at Court were wont to bayte him; but he would make his part good, and feared none of them. The King would call him the Beare: *Here comes the Beare to be bayted.* He was marvellous happy and ready in his replies, and that without rancour, (except provoked); but now I speake of his readiness in replies as to witt and drollery. He would say, that he did not care to give, neither was he adroit at, a present answer to a serious quære; he had as lieve they

for Mr. Loggan to engrave an accurate piece by, which will sell well both at home and abroad.

should have expected an extemporary solution to an arithmetically problem, for he turned, and *winded*, and compounded in philosophy, politics, &c. as if he had been at mathematicall worke; he always avoided, as much as he could, to conclude hastily.

In 1659, and some yeares before, his lord was at Little Salisbury-house (now turned into the Middle-Exchange), where he wrote, among other things, a poeme in Latin hexameter and pentameter, on the Encroachment of the Clergie (both Roman and Reformed) on the Civil Power. I remember I saw there five hundred verses and more. He did read Cluverius's *Historia Universalis*, and made up his poeme from thence. His place of meditation was then in the portico in the garden. He sayd that he sometimes would sett his thoughts upon researching and contemplating, always with this proviso, that he very much and deeply considered one thing at a time,—sc. a weeke or sometimes a fortnight. There was a report (and surely true) that in Parliament, not long after the King was settled, some of the Bishops made a motion, to have the good old gentleman burned for a heretique; which he hearing, feared that his papers might be searched by their order, and he told me that he had burned part of them. I have received word from his amanuensis and executor, that he remembers there were such verses, for he wrote them out,

but knowes not what became of them, unless he presented them to Judge Vaughan, or burned them, as I did seeme to intimate. (But I understand since by W. Crooke, that he can retrieve a great many of them.)

From 1660, till the time he last went into Derbyshire, he spent most part of his time in London, at his Lord's, viz. at Little Salisbury-house, then Queen-street, lastly Newport-house; following his contemplation and study. He contemplated and invented in the morning, but penned in the afternoon.

In 1664, I sayd to him, "Methinkes 'tis pity, that you that have such a cleare reason and inventive head did never take into consideration, the learning of the lawes," and I endeavoured to persuade him to it; but he answered that he was not like to have life enough left, to goe through with such a long and difficult task. I then presented him, in order thereunto, and to draw him on, the Lord Ch. Bacon's Elements of the Lawe (a thin 4to.) which he was pleased to accept, and the next time I came to him he shewed me therein, two cleare paralogisms, which I am heartily sorry are now out of my remembrance.*

I desponded that he should make any attempt (tentamen) towards this designe. But after-

* One, I well remember, was in p. 2.

wards, it seemes, in the country, he writt his treatise “De Legibus,” (unprinted) of which Sir J. Vaughan, L^d Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, had a transcript, and I doe affirm that he much admired it.*

1665. This yeare he told me that he was willing to doe some good to the towne where he was borne; that his Majestie loved him well, and if I could find out something in our country that was in his gift, he did believe he could beg it of his Majestie, and since he was bred a scholar, he thought it most proper to found a free-school there, which is wanting *now*; for before the Reformation, all monasteries had great schooles appendant to them. After inquiry I found out a piece of land in Braden-forest, that was in his Majestie’s possession, of about 25l. per annum value, which he hoped to have obtained of his Majestie, for a salary for a schoolmaster; but

* In a letter to me, dated Aug. 18, 1679, among other things, he writes, “The treatise De Legibus, at the end of it is imperfect. I desire Mr. Horne to pardon me that I cannot consent to his motion; nor shall Mr. Crooke himselfe get my consent to print it. I pray you present my humble thanks to Mr. Sam. Butler.

“The privilege of Stationers is, in my opinion, a very great hinderance to the advancement of all humane learning.

“I am, Sir,

“Your very humble servt.

TH. HOBBS.”

the Queen's priests, smelling out the designe, and being his enemies, prevented this public and charitable intention.

A^o Dⁿⁱ 1674, Mr. Anthony à Wood sett forth an elaborate worke of eleven yeares' study, intituled the "History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford," wherein, in every respective Colledge and Hall, he mentions the writers there educated, and what books they wrote. The Deane of Christ Church,* having the absolute

* [J. Fell, D.D. very soon afterwards Bishop of Oxford. The following note is in Wood's hand-writing. EDITOR.]

1670. One Mr. Anthony à Wood, of Merton coll. in Oxon, had finished the Hist. and Antiq. of the Universitie, which he had, with incomparable industrie, laboured in for ten years.

In this Hist. are contained the Lives of most of the eminent writers that have been bred up in each Coll. and Hall there; amongst which he wrote a brief of the Life of Mr. Hobbes, though then living, and this he did because he looked upon him as a prime ornament thereof.

This book being by him written in Engl. it pleased the sages of the Universitie (not without his consent) to have it put into Latin, to the end that the fame of the said University might be better known and understood beyond the seas; but the translators being more fit for declamatory than historical versions, several errors were committed before any could perceive them.

The Deane of Ch. Ch. being zealous for the forwarding this work, did not only discharge the translators, but most of the impression, at his owne expense; and having the absolute power of the presse, &c.—*goe on as in the copie.*

power of the presse there, perused every sheet before it was sent to the presse, and after, and maugre the author, and to his great grief and sore displeasure, expunged and inserted, what he thought fitt. Among other authors, he made divers alterations in Mr. Wood's copie, in the account he gives of Mr. T. Hobbes of Malmesbury's Life, in p. 376, 377, Lib. II. "Vir sane de quo (inter tot prosperæ et adversæ famæ qui de eo sparguntur hominum sermones) hoc verissime pronuntiare fas est, animum ipsi obtigisse, uti omnis scientiæ capacissimum et infertum, ita divitiarum, sæculi, et invidiæ negligentissimum; erga cognatos et alios pium et beneficum. Inter eos quibuscum vixit, hilarem et apertum, et sermone libero. Apud exteros summa semper veneratione habitum," &c. This and much more was quite dashed out of the author's copie by the sayd Deane.

These additions and expunctions being made by the sayd Deane of Christ Church, without the advice, and quite contrary to the mind of the author, he told him, it was fitt Mr. Hobbes should know what he had done, because that his name being set to the booke, and all people knowing

Mem. Bp. Jo. Fell did not only expunge and insert, what he pleased in Mr. Hobbes's Life; but also in the Lives of other very learned men; particularly of Dr. John Prideaux, afterwards Bishop of Worcester; and in the Life of Dr. Twiss.

it to be his, he should be liable to an answer, and so consequently be in perpetual controversie. To this the Deane replied, "Yea in God's name, and great reason it was that he should know what he had done, and what he had done he would answer for," &c.

Hereupon, in the beginning of 1674, the author acquaints J. W. Mr. Hobbes's correspondent, with all that had passed. J. W. acquaints Mr. Hobbes. Mr. Hobbes taking it ill was resolved to vindicate himself in an Epistle to the author, accordingly an epistle, dated Apr. 20, 1674, was sent to the author in MS. with an intention to publish it, when the History of Oxford was to be published. Upon the receipt of Mr. Hobbes's Epistle by Anthony à Wood, he forthwith repaired, very honestly and without any guile, to the Deane of Christ Church, to communicate it to him, and to let him see that he would do nothing under-hand against him. The Deane read it over carelessly, and not without scorne, and when he had done, bid Mr. Wood tell Mr. Hobbes, "that he was an old man, had one foote in the grave, that he should mind his latter end, and not trouble the world any more with his papers," &c. or to that effect.

In the meane time Mr. Hobbes meetes with the King in the Pall-mall, in St. James's parke; tells him how he had been served by the Deane of Christ Church, in a booke then in the presse, in-

tituled the “History and Antiquities of the Universitie of Oxon,” and withall desires his Majestie to be pleased to give him leave to vindicate himself. The King seeming to be troubled at the dealing of the Deane, gave Mr. Hobbes leave, conditionally, that he touch nobody but him who had abused him, neither that he should reflect upon the Universitie.

Mr. Hobbes understanding that this History would be published at the Common Act, at Oxon, about 11 July, the said year, 1674, prints his Epistle at London, and sends downe divers copies to Oxon, which being dispersed at Coffee-houses and Stationers’ shops, a copy forthwith came to the Deane’s hands, who upon the reading of it fretted and fumed at it as a most famous libell, and soon after meeting with the author of the History chid him, telling him that he had corresponded with his enemy (Hobbes). The author replied, that surely he had forgot what he had donne, for he had communicated to him before what Mr. Hobbes had sayd and written; whereupon the Deane recollecting himselfe, told him, that Hobbes should suddenly heare more of him, and that he would have the printer called to an account for printing such a notorious libell.*

* [In this account of the publication of the History of the University, many corrections occur in Wood’s hand-writing. The Deane wrote an answer to the letter above-mentioned. EDITOR.]

1675. He left London, *cum animo nunquam revertendi*, and spent the remainder of his dayes in Derbyshire, with the E. of Devon, at Chatsworth and Hardwyck, in contemplation and study.

'Tis of custom, in the Lives of wise men to putt downe their sayings ; now if trueth (uncommon) delivered clearly and wittily goes for a saying, his common discourse was full of them, which for the most part were sharp and significant.

In his youth he was unhealthy, and of an ill complexion, (yellowish). His Lord, who was a waster, sent him up and downe to borrow money, and to get gent. to be bound for him, being ashamed to speake himselfe ; he took cold, being wett in his feet, and trod both his shoes aside the same way. Notwithstanding he was well-beloved, they loved his company for his pleasant facetiousness and suavity. From forty he grew healthier, and then he had a fresh ruddy complexion ; he was sanguineo-melancholicus, which the physiologers say is the most ingeniose complexion. He would say, that there might be good witts of all complexions ; but good natured, impossible.

In his old age he was very bald, yet within

"This scurrilous answer," says Aubrey, "it is supposed, might be the cause, why Mr. Hobbes was not afterwards so indulgent (or spared the less to speak his opinion) concerning the Universities, and how much their doctrine and method had contributed to the late troubles."

dore he used to study, and sitt bare-headed, and sayd he never tooke cold in his head, but that the greatest trouble was to keepe off the flies from pitching on the baldness. His head was of a mallet forme, approved by the physiologers. His face not very great, ample forehead, yellowish reddish whiskers, which naturally turned up; belowe he was shaved close, except a little tip under his lip; not but that nature would have afforded him a venerable beard, but being mostly of a cheerful and pleasant humour, he affected not at all austerity and gravity, and to look severe. He considered gravity and heavinesse of countenance not so good marks of assurance of God's favour, as a cheerful, charitable, and upright behaviour, which are better signes of religion than the zealous maintaining of controverted doctrines.

He had a good eie, and that of a hazel colour, which was full of life and spirit, even to his last; when he was in discourse, there shone (as it were) a bright live coale within it. He had two kinds of looks; when he laught, was witty, and in a merry humour, one could scarce see his eies: by and by when he was serious and earnest, he opened his eies round his eie-lids; he had midling eies, not very big, nor very little.

He was six foote high, and something better, and went indifferently erect, or rather, considering his great age, very erect.

His sight and witt continued to his last. He

had a curious sharp sight, as he had a sharp witt: which was also so sure and steady, that I have heard him oftentimes say, that in multiplying and dividing he never mistook a figure, and so in other things. He thought much, and with excellent method and readiness, which made him seldom make a false step. He had read much, if one considers his long life, but his contemplation was much more than his reading. He was wont to say, that if he had read as much as other men, he should have continued still as ignorant as other men.

He seldom used any physique. He was wont to say that he had rather have the advice, or take physique from an experienced old woman, that had been at many sick people's bed-sides, than from the most learned but unexperienced physitian.

It is not consistent with an harmonicall soule to be a woman-hater, neither had he an abhorrence to good wine, but he was even in his youth (generally) temperate, both as to wine and women (*et tamen hæc omnia mediocriter. Homo sum, humani nihil a me alienum puto.*) I have heard him say that he has been drunke in his life, a hundred times, which considering his great age, did not amount to above once a year; when he did drinke, he would drinke to excesse to have the benefit of vomiting, which he did easily, by which benefit neither his witt was disturbed nor his stomach oppressed; but he never was, nor

could endure to be, habitually a good fellow, i. e. to drink every day wine with company, which though not to drunkenness, spoiles the braine.

For his last thirty yeares, or more, his diet, &c. was very moderate, and regular: after sixty he dranke no wine, his stomach grew weak, and he did eate mostly fish, especially whittings; for he sayd he digested fish better than flesh. He rose about seaven, had his breakfast of bread and butter, and tooke his walke, meditating till ten, then he did putt downe the minutes of his thoughts. His dinner was provided for him exactly by eleaven, for he could not now stay till his Lord's houre,—sc. about two. After dinner he tooke a pipe of tobacco, and then threw himself immediately on his bed, with his band off, and slept about halfe an houre; in the afternoon he penned his morning thoughts.

Besides his dayly walking, he did twice or thrice a yeare play at tennis,* (at about seventy-five he did it) then went to bed and was well-rubbed. This he did believe would make him live two or three yeares the longer.

He gave to James Wheldon, his amanuensis, (who writes a delicate hand) his pension at Leicester, yearly, to wayte on him, and take care of

* In the country, for want of a tennis-court, he would walke up-hill and down-hill in the park, till he was in a great sweat, and then give the servant some money to rubbe him.

him, which he did performe to him living and dying, with great respect and diligence: for which consideration he made him his executor.

In cold weather he commonly wore a black velvet coate, lined with furre; if not, some other coate so lined; but all the yeare he wore a kind of bootes (buskins) of Spanish leather, laced or tyed along the sides with black ribbons.

He had alwayes bookes of prick-song lying on his table:—e. g. of H. Lawes, &c. songs,—which at night, when he was abed, and the doores made fast, and was sure nobody heard him, he sang aloud, (not that he had a good voice) but for his health's sake; he did believe it did his lunges good, and conduced much to prolong his life.

He had the shaking palsey in his hands; which began in France before the year 1650, and has growne upon him by degrees ever since; so that he has not been able to write legibly since 1665 or 1666, as I find by some of his letters to me that he honoured me withall.

His love to his kindred hath already been spoken of. He was very charitable (*è suo modulo*) to those that were true objects of his bounty.

One time, I remember, goeing in the Strand, a poor and infirme old man begged his almes; he beholding him with eies of pittie and compassion, putt his hand in his pocket, and gave him 6d.; Sayd a divine (sc. Dr. Jaspar Mayne) that stood by, “Would you have done this, if it had not

been Christ's command?" "Yea," sayd he; "Why?" quoth the other; "Because," sayd he, "I was in paine to consider the miserable condition of the old man; and now my almes, giving him some relief, doth also ease me."

His work was attended with envy, which threw severall aspersions and false reports on him; for instance, one was, that he was afraid to lye alone at night in his chamber. I have often heard him say, that he was not afraid of *sprights*, but afraid of being knockt on the head for five or ten pounds, which rogues might thinke he had in his chamber; and severall other tales, as untrue.

I have heard some positively affirme, that he had a yearly pension from the King of France; possibly for having asserted such a monarchie as the King of France exercises; but for what other grounds I know not; unless it be for that the present King of France is reputed an encourager of choice and able men in all faculties, who can attribute to his greatness. I never heard him speake of any such thing; since his death I have inquired of his most intimate friends in Derbyshire, who wrote to me, they never heard of any such thing. Had it been so, [neither] he, nor they, ought to have been ashamed of it, and it had been becoming the munificence of so great a prince to have donne it.

For his being branded with atheisme, his writings and virtuous life testify against it. And

that he was a Christian is clear, for he received the sacrament; and in his confession to Dr. Cosins, at on his (as he thought) death-bed, declared that he liked the religion of the Church of England best of all other.

He would have the worship of God performed with musique.

Catalogue of his Learned Familiar Friends and Acquaintance, besides those already mentioned, that I remember him to have spoken of.

Mr. Benjamin Jonson, Poet-Laureate, was his loving and familiar friend and acquaintance.

. Ayton, Scoto-Britannus, a good poet and critique. He was neerly related to his Lord's lady, and he desired Ben Jonson, and this gent. to give their judgement on his style of his translation of Thucydides.

Sydney Godolphin, Esq. was his great friend. He left him, in his will, a legacy of an hundred pounds; and Mr. Hobbes hath left him an eternal monument in lib of his Leviathan.

Lucius Carey, Lord Falkland, was his great friend and admirer; and so was Sir William Petty; both which I had here enrolled amongst those friends I have heard him speake of, but Dr. Blackburne left them out (to my admiration). I

asked him why he had donne so? He answered, because they were both ignote to foreigners.

Mr. Henry Gellibrand, Astronomy Professor at Gresham College.

When he was at Florence, he contracted a friendship with the famous Galileo Galilei, whom he extremely venerated and magnified; not only as he was a prodigious witt, but for his sweetness of nature and manners. They pretty well resembled one another. They were not much unlike in the countenance, as by their pictures may appear. They were both cheerfull and melancholique-sanguine; and had both a consimilitie of fate, to be hated and persecuted by the ecclesiastiques.

Petrus Gassendus, S. Th. Doctor et Regius Professor Parisiis, whom he never mentions but with great honour and respect.* Doctissimus, humanissimus. They laud each other entirely, as

* I have heard Mr. Edm. Waller say, that W. Lord Marquise of Newcastle was a great patron to Dr. Gassendi, and M. Des Cartes, as well as Mr. Hobbes, and that he hath dined with them all three at the Marquiss's table, at Paris.

Mr. Hobbes was wont to say, that had M. Des Cartes (for whom he had a high respect) kept himselfe to geometrie, he had been the best geometer in the world; but he could not pardon him for his writing in defence of Transubstantiation, which he knew was absolutely against his conscience; which was donne merely to putt a compliment (flatter) the Jesuites.

also the like love and friendship was betwixt him,
and

Marinus Mersennus,

Mons^r Renatus Des Cartes,

. Niceron,

Samuel Sorbier, M.D.

. Verdusius, to whom he dedicates his
Dialogi.

S^r William Petty (of Ireland) Reg. Soc. Socius,
a person of a great stupendous invention, and of
as great prudence and humanity, had a high es-
teem of him. His acquaintance began at Paris,
at which time Mr. H. studied Vesalius (Anatomy),
and S^r W. with him. He then assisted Mr. H. in
drawing his schemes for his booke of optiques,
for he had a very fine hand in those dayes for
drawing, which draughts Mr. Hobbes did much
commend. His facultie in this kind conciliated
them the sooner to the familiarity of our common
friend, Mr. S. Cowper, at whose house they
often met. (He drew his picture twice, the first
the K. has, the other is yet in the custody of his
widowe; but he gave it, indeed, to me, (and I
promised I would give it to the archives at Oxon,)
but I, like a fool, did not take possession of it,
for something of the garment was not quite
finished, and he dyed, I being then in the country.

Mr. Abraham Cowley, the Poet, who hath be-
stowed on him an immortal Pindarique Ode,
which is in his Poems.

Wm. Harvey, Dr. of Physic and Chirurgery, inventor of the Circulation of the Blood, who left him in his will ten poundes, as his brother told me at his funerall. (Obiit A^o 1657, ætat. 80, sepult. at Hempsted, in Essex.)

When his “Leviathan” came out, he sent by Andr. Crooke, his stationer’s man, a copie of it, well-bound, to Mr. John Selden, in *Ædibus Carmeliticis*; Mr. Selden told the servant, he did not know Mr. Hobbes, but had heard much of his worth, and that he should be very glad to be acquainted with him; whereupon Mr. Hobbes wayted on him; from which time there was a strickt friendship between them to his dyeing day. He left to Mr. Hobbes, by his will, a legacy of ten pounds.

S^r John Vaughan, Lord Chiefe Justice of the Common Pleas, was his great acquaintance, to whom he made visits, three times or more in a weeke; out of terme, in the morning; in terme-time, in the afternoon.

S^r Charles Scarborough, M.D. Physitian to his Royal Highnesse the Duke of Yorke, much loved his conversation, and hath a very good and like picture of him (drawne about 1655), under which is this distich, by Sir C. Scarborough.

Si quæris de me, mores inquire, sed ille
Qui quærit de me, forsitan alter erit.

Sr Jonas Moore, (Mathematicus) Surveyor of his Majesty's Ordinance, who had a great veneration for Mr. Hobbes, and was wont much to lament he fell to the study of mathematiques so late.

Mr. Richard White, who writt "Hemispherium Dissectum."

Edward Lord Herbert, of Cherbury and Castle Island.

Sir W. Davenant, Poet-Laureate after B. Jonson, and Generall of Ordinance to the Duke of Newcastle.

William Chillingworth, D.D. He would commend this Doctor for a very great witt; "but by G—," said he, "he is like some lusty fighters, that will give a damnable back-blow now and then on their own party."

George Aglionby, D.D. and Deane of Canterbury, was also his great acquaintance. He died at Oxford, 1643, of the epidemique disease then raging.

Jasper Mayne, D.D. Chaplain to Wm. Marquisse of Newcastle, was an old acquaintance of his.

Mr. Francis Osburne, author of "Advice to a Son," and several other treatises, was his great acquaintance.

John Pell, D. D. Mathematicus, quondam Professor at Breda, who quotes him in

his contra Longomantanum de Quadratura Circuli, for one of his Jury (of 12).

Mr. Henry Stubbes, physitian, whom he much esteemed for his great learning and parts, but at the latter end he (Mr. H.) differed with him, for that he wrote against the Lord Chancellor Bacon, and the Royall Societie.

Walter Charleton, M.D. Physitian to his Majesty, and one of the Colledge of Physitians in London, a high admirer of him.

Mr. Samuel Butler, the author of Hudibras.

In his Dialogi, he hath a noble elogie of S^r Christopher Wren, then a young scholar in Oxon, but I thinke they were not acquainted.

Mr. Hooke loved him, but was never but once in his company.

Now as he had these ingeniose and learned friends, and many more, no question, that I know not, or now escape my memory ; so he had many enemies, (though undeserved) for he would not provoke, but if provoked, he was sharp and bitter, and as a prophet is not esteemed in his owne country, so he was more esteemed by foreigners, than by his countrymen.

He had very few bookes, I never sawe (nor Sir William Petty) above halfe a dozen about him in his chamber. Homer and Virgil were commonly on his table ; sometimes Xenophon, or some probable Historie, Greek Test. or so.

I have heard him say, that Aristotle was the worst teacher that ever was, the worst politician and ethick: a country fellow that could live in the world, as good; but his Rhetorique and his Discourse of Animals was rare.

When Mr. Hobbes was sick in France, the divines came to him, and tormented him (both Cathol. Ch. of England, and Geneva), sayd he to them, “Let me alone, or else I will detect all your cheates from Aaron to yourselves.” I thinke I have heard him speake something to this purpose.

Mr. Edm. Waller sayd to me, when I desired him to write some verses in praise of him, that he was afraid of the churchmen; he quoted Horace — “Incedo per ignes Suppositos cineri doloso.” — That which was chiefly to be taken notice of in his Elogie was, that he being, but one, and a private person, pulled down all the churches, dispelled the mists of ignorance, and layd open their priest-craft.

In May, 1688, his “*Ecclesiastica Historia Carmine Elegiaco conscripta*,” was printed at *Augusta Trinobantum*, sc. London. The preface was writt by Mr. Thomas Rymer, of Gray’s Inn; but ἀνονυμῶς.

I remember he was wont to say, that “old men were drowned inwardly, by their own moisture; —e. g. first the feet swell; then the legges; then belly,” &c.

He dyed worth neer 1000l. which (considering his charity) was more than I expected.

To conclude, he had a high esteeme for the Royal Societie, having sayd “ that Natural Philosophy was removed from the Universities to Gresham Colledge” (meaning the Royal Societie that meets there), and the Royal Societie (generally) had the like for him: and he would long since have been ascribed a member there, but for the sake of one or two persons, whom he tooke to be his enemies. In their meeting at Gresham Colledge is his picture,* drawne by the life, 1663, by a good hand, which they much esteeme, and severall copies have been taken of it.

[*The following letter, addressed to John Aubrey, Esq. contains an account of his death and funeral, to which is added a copy of his will.*
EDITOR.]

Hardwick, January the 16th, 1679.

WORTHY SIR,

HAVING been abroad about business for some days, I received, at my

* He did me the honour to sitt for his picture to Jo. Baptist Caspars, an excellent painter, and 'tis a good piece. I presented it to the Societie twelve yeares since.

coming home, your letter of the third of this month, which evidences the great esteeme you have for Mr. Hobbes, for which I returne you my humble thanks, and particularly for the paines you have been pleased to take in the large account of what you yourselfe, Mr. Anthony à Wood, and Sir George Ent designe for Mr. Hobbes his honour. I am glad Mr. Crooke has received his Life in Prose, which was the onely thing Mr. Halleley got possession of, and sent it to him by my hand. Mr. Halleley tells me now, that Mr. Hobbes (in the time of his sicknesse) told him he had promised it to Mr. Crooke, but said he was unwilling it should ever be published as written by himselfe; and I beleeeve it was some such motive, which made him burne those Latin verses Mr. Crooke sent him about that time. For those Latine verses you mention about Ecclesiastical Power, I remember them, for I writ them out, but know not what became of them, unlesse he presented them to Judge Vaughan, or burned them, as you seem to intimate.

He fell sick about the middle of October last. His disease was the stranguary, and the physitians judged it incurable by reason of his great age and naturall decay. About the 20th of November, my Lord being to remove from Chatsworth to Hardwick, Mr. Hobbes would not be left behind; and therefore with a feather-bed laid into the coach, upon which he lay warme clad, he was

conveyed safely, and was in appearance as well after that little journey as before it. But seven or eight days after, his whole right side was taken with the dead palsy, and at the same time he was made speechlesse. He lived after this seven days, taking very little nourishment, slept well, and by intervalls endeavoured to speak, but could not. In the whole time of his sicknesse he was free from fever. He seemed therefore to dye rather for want of the fuell of life, (which was spent in him) and meer weaknesse and decay, than by y^e power of his disease, which was thought to be only an effect of his age and weaknesse. He was born the 5th of Aprill, in the yeare 1588, and died the 4th of December, 1679. He was put into a woollen shroud and coffin, which was covered with a white sheet, and upon that a black herse cloth, and so carryed upon men's shoulders, a little mile to the church. The company, consisting of the family and neighbours that came to his funerall, and attended him to his grave, were very handsomely entertained with wine, burned and raw, cake, biscuit, &c. He was buried in the parish church of Hault Hucknall, close adjoining to the raile of the monument of the grandmother of the present Earle of Devonshire, with the service of the Church of England by the minister of the parish. It is intended to cover his grave with a stone of black marble as soon as it can be got ready, with a plain inscription of his

name, the place of his birth, and the time of that and of his death. As to his will, it is sent up to London to be proved there, and by the copy of it, which I here send you, I beleave you will judge it fitt to make no mention of it at all in what you designe to gett written by way of Commentary on his life. As for the palsy in his hands, it began in France, before the yeare 1650, and has grown upon him by degrees ever since ; but Mr. Halleley remembers not how long it has disabled him to write legibly.

Mr. Halleley never heard of a pension from the French king, and beleeves there was no such thing ever intended. He desires you to accept of his thanks for your favourable remembrance of him, and of the returne of his respects to you by me. And if hereafter you should want any thing which we know, that might contribute to the hon^r of Mr. Hobbes's memory, upon the least notice, shall readily be imparted to you. In the mean time, with much respect, I rest,

S^r.

Your much obliged and humble servant,

JAMES WHELDON.

A true Copy of Mr. Hobbes's Will.

The 25th day of September, in the 29th year of the raigne of our Sovereaigne Lord, King Charles

y^e Second, and in the yeare of our Lord God, 1677. I, Thomas Hobbes, of Malmesbury, in the county of Wilts, gent. make this my last Will and Testament: First, I bequeath to Mary Tirell, daughter of my deceased brother, Edmund Hobbes, forty pounds. Item, I bequeath to Elenor Harding, daughter also of my deceased brother, Edmund Hobbes, forty pounds. Item, I bequeath to Elizabeth Alaby, the daughter of Thomas Alaby, two hundred pounds, and because she is an orphan, and committed by me to the tuition of my executor, my will is, that she should be maintained decently by my executor, till she be 16 yeares of age, and that then the said two hundred pounds be delivered into her hands, being intended for her furtherance in marriage, but let her dispose of it as she please; and if it happen that the said Elizabeth Alaby die before she come to the age of 16 yeares, then my will is, that the said 200l. be divided equally between the said Mary Tirell and Elenor Harding. Item, whereas it hath pleased my good Lord, the Earle of Devonshire, to bid me oftentimes heretofore, and now at the making of this my last will, to dispose therein of one hundred pounds, to be paid by his Lordsh^p, for which I give him most humble thanks; I doe give and dispose of the same in this manner: There be five grand-children of my brother, Edmund Hobbes, to the eldest whereof, whose name is Thomas Hobbes, I have heretofore given a

piece of land, which may and doth, I think, content him, and therefore to the other four that are younger, I dispose of the said 100l. the gift of my Lord of Devonshire, to be divided equally amongst them, as a furtherance to bind them apprentices. And I make and ordaine James Wheldon, servant to the Earle of Devonshire, my executor, to whom I give the residue of my money and goods whatsoever; and because I would have him in some sort contented for the great service he hath done me, I would pray his Majestie to what I left him to add the arreare of my pension, or as much of it as it pleases his Majestie.

(His name and seale.)

Sealed, signed, and published
in the presence of

JOHN ASHTON,

WILL^M BARKER.

And I give unto Mary Dell the sum of ten pounds.

FINIS.

(This name and style)

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CORRIGENDA.

VOL. I.

- Page 53, *note*, for Vigellus read Nigellus.
 — 75, line 3, from bottom, for Register read Registrar.
 — 82, *note*, for Humphrey read Humfrey.
 — 121, *note*, for taylor read tailor.
 — 150, *note*, line 6, for he read the author.
 — 195, for Pagua read Pagna.
 — 279, *note*, line 2, for commonest read most common.
 — 296, *note*, read—and those of our readers who are not already apprised of the fact, will scarcely believe that the spot, &c.

VOL. II.

- Page 23, *note*, for BEVERACENSIS read BEVERLACENSIS.
 — 109, line 11, for Provost read Provosts.
 — 346, line 24, for so read 50.
 — 348, line 17, for brought read bought.
 — 371, line 15, for Michaelmas-time read Michaelmas-terme.
 — —, line 25, read—He now printed a little pamphlet, 4to. called "Divers Models of Popular Government," printed by Dan Pakeman, and then his partie desired him to print another little pamphlet, called the ROTA, 4to.
 Page 624, line 21, for attribute read contribute.

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